Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, Order United American Mechanics, Albert O. Chadbourne' Councillor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No 43, I. O. of O. F., Wm. H. Boone, Noble Grand; Herbert A. Kaull, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Wm. A. Peckham, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, ————, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Edwin H. Tilley, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PRESERVERANCE LODGE, No. 536, K. of H., Dictator, John Melville, Reporter, C. H Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., John H. Mustard, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Ball, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Koehne, Jr., Recorder; meets last Friday eve g in each month.

Local Matters.

A Sad Accident.

Mr. William L. McDonald, of this city, went to Jamestown Tuesday night on the last trip of the Conanicut in company with his uncle, who lives at Jamestown. Desiring to return home during the evening he procured a rowboat and attempted to make the journey to this city. The wind was blowing a regular hurricane, the sea was rough and the tide strong. After procuring a pair of oars from Capt. Abbott Chandler, the young man took a small eleven-foot round-bottomed boat belonging to Mr. Lionel Champlin, and started on his voyage. This was the last seen of him and on Wednesday, Capt. Thomas McDonald, his father, became anxious over his son's protracted absence and went to Jamestown to learn the cause. The facts related above were ascertained. In the afternoon the boat in which young McDonald had left the Island was found bottom up outside of Fort Adams and it is thought that the young man must have been drowned, though no trace of his body has, as yet, been discovered.

Mr. McDonald was only about twenty-six years of age and was married a few years ago to Miss Esther A. Smith of this city, who has the sympathy of the entire community in her sad trouble.

A committee of three from each of three local courts of Foresters has been appointed to arrange for the proper reception to the Grand Court of the State which will meet here in May. The committee consists of Andrew Nicol, M. F. O'Sullivan and Joseph Taylor, from Court Wanton; J. J. O'Hearne, J. E. Sullivan and Donato Russo from Court Pride of the City; and W. J. McCormick, W. J. Christmas and D. P. Dillon, from Court Friendship.

The Young Men's Christian Association have secured the Royal Hand Bell Ringers for their entertainment on March 23d. The Gounod Quartette and Miss Lucie Tucker are also down on the programme and with such an array of talent the entertainment cannot fail to be a good one.

The Republicans of Middletown will hold a caucus at the Town Hall this evening at 7.30 o'clock to nominate Senators and Representatives to the State Legislature and to choose delegate to the State Convention in Providence on Tuesday, etc.

Mrs. Wm. J. Swinburne has contributed $25 to the Police Relief Fund.

Mrs. Henry H. Gifford has been visiting relatives in Providence this week.

Mr. Benjamin Whittam is confined to the house by an attack of La Grippe.

Mr. Stephen Cahoone of New York has been in town this week.

Col. Reginald Norman has gone to Cuba.

Evangelistic Services.

Meetings have been held this week under the auspices of the New England Evangelistic Association. The meetings were opened Monday evening with services at the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Smith Baker, D. D. of East Boston, delivering an address on "A Spiritual Experience Necessary to Success in Christian Work." On Tuesday services were at the First Baptist Church, Rev. L. B. Levett of the Broadway Baptist Church, Cambridge, delivering an address in the afternoon on "The Christians Second Salvation—How Effected" and "Character, My Hell or Heaven" in the evening. On Wednesday the service were held at the United Congregational church, Rev. Wallace Nutting of Providence, speaking eloquently on the subject, "Drifting." The services were continued on Thursday at the First M. E. Church on Marlboro street, the address being by Rev. J. A. McElvain on "The Anointing for Service." On Friday, at the Thames street M. E. Church the subject of the address was "Sin and its Remedy," delivered by E. A. Lawrence, field secretary of the Association. Today the services will be held at the Second Baptist Church and will include a general Sunday school meeting at 3 o'clock, to be addressed by Rev. C. L. Jackson, of Boston, and a closing service in the evening, with addresses by prominent speakers.

Tomorrow the evangelists will assist in various local pulpits. Rev. Mr. Swett will preach in the Central Baptist church and will address a special service by the Young Men's Christian Association at 3:30 o'clock in Odd Fellows' Hall, assisted by Mr. J. Ritchie Bell. At the Second Baptist church Mr. J. E. Gray, the general secretary, will speak in the morning, and Mr. J. H. Earle of Boston in the evening. Next week the evangelists will go to Middleboro, Mass., where Rev. J. H. MacDonald of the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal church of this city, will preach Monday evening.

New Stores for Broadway.

Messrs. Barker Bros., are making extensive improvements to their recent purchase, the Hubbard estate, on Broadway. The immense, old fashioned chimneys, which occupied so much space, have been torn down, the partitions in the lower story removed and the ground floor dropped to a level of the street. The lower story will be in three stores measuring 40 feet in depth by 16, 18 and 12 feet respectively in width. A new front is now being designed by Col. James Fludder which will have the modern plate glass show windows for the stores, and two large bay windows for the second and third stories, overhanging the first story. The upper part of the building will be in one large tenement with all the modern improvements, including hot water heat. The Messrs. Barker expect to have the improvements completed and the building ready for occupancy the first of May.

Memorial Day Committees.

The following committees have been appointed from Charles E. Lawton Post, for Memorial Day exercises:—William P. Smith, John B. Mason, Wm. B. Tuell, J. J. Sheehan, John T. Delano, John W. Wagner, Benjamin F. Boardley.

Entertainment Committee—John E. Lake, William B. West, Arthur R. Tuell, John B. Mason and William S. Bailey.

Mr. Henry L. Smith of Providence and Miss Hannah, daughter of Mr. Elijah Anthony of Jamestown, were married at the home of the bride's father in Jamestown on Wednesday. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Warren Randolph, D. D., of this city in the presence of the relatives and immediate friends of the contracting parties, after which Mr. and Mrs. Smith left for Providence where they will reside. They were the recipients of a large number of handsome and costly presents, among them being a silver tea service.

The marriage of Heyward Hall McAllister of New York and Miss Jennie Champlin Garmany of Savannah, which so surprised society a little less than four years ago, has been annulled by the Georgia courts, Mrs. McAllister being granted an absolute divorce and the right to resume her maiden name. Mr. McAllister is a son of the late Ward McAllister, for many years a Newport summer resident.

Last Friday evening week, Miss Lou Anthony entertained a score or more of her young friends at her home on Spring street, the occasion being the young hostess' birthday. Vocal and instrumental music, social games and refreshments filled up a very pleasant evening. The young lady was the recipient of a number of very pretty presents.

Miss Gilpin entertained the No Name Whist Club at her home on John street Tuesday evening.

Miss Alma St. Clair spent Thursday in Jamestown.

B. W. Pearce's Annual Benefit.

The seventh annual benefit entertainment of B. W. Pearce, the veteran journalist of Rhode Island, and editor of the "Newport Enterprise," will take place in Odd Fellows' Hall, on Thursday evening April 9. These entertainments in past years have always been looked forward to as delightful events by the amusement-loving public of Newport, and have always been found to come up to the highest standard of entertainment.

As the weight of years grows heavier upon Mr. Pearce the task of arranging these benefits becomes harder, and the "old newspaper veteran" would probably not have been able to have had one this year, had he not secured assistance from the outside. Mr. Pearce's long life has not been all sunshine. He has probably met with more defeats in his struggle for an honest existence, than a good many, and now, in his fast declining years, he finds it rather hard to make "both ends meet," and tries by his benefit entertainments every year to lighten the burden which he carries, and help him sustain himself and family his remaining days. No man in Newport is better known; he has served the public faithfully in different capacities, and THE MERCURY feels certain that the people of Newport will give him a rousing benefit on April 9. Mr. J. T. Smith, manager for Mr. Pearce, has this year secured some of the finest talent ever presented at these entertainments, among whom are the following: Bandmaster H. A. Hall, of Fort Adams, saxophone soloist, who will render several selections on that charming instrument. Miss Lizzie Batchelor of Fall River, solo violinist, mandolin and vocalist. Miss Nettie Batchelor, of Fall River, male impersonater, introducing popular songs, with viola and banjo accompaniment. Master Willie Ramsdell, female impersonator, with his musical glasses and a hit of the latest "catchy" songs and dances. Miss Lulu Buffinton, teacher of elocution, in select imitations.

Negotiations are now pending with other first-class artists, for the event. The Ideal orchestra will play sweet music throughout the evening, and the entertainment promises to be a great success. It now remains for the people of Newport to purchase tickets and give "Uncle Ben" one of the greatest benefits he has yet realized. His days are fast coming to an end, let everyone try to make them peaceful and happy for the veteran.

A Fatal Accident.

Tug Louis Luckinbach while on her way from Fall River to New York on Monday, met with an accident by which one of the members of her crew lost his life and the tug was delayed and obliged to put back into this port. She passed through the harbor Monday morning and Monday noon, soon after passing Point Judith a thug bolt in the boiler burst. The noise was heard in the pilot house and soon after steam was seen issuing from below. The tug and the barge in tow came to anchor, and the fireman, Frank Ekman, a Swede, was discovered to have been badly scalded. He was taken below and rubbed down with linseed oil, after which he seemed quite comfortable. His condition did not appear to grow worse until Tuesday afternoon about 2 o'clock, from which time he grew rapidly worse and he died at 2:20 o'clock. As soon as possible repairs were begun to the boiler, which were finished about midnight, after which the boiler was filled, fires started and Tuesday afternoon the tug came into this harbor under her own steam, leaving the barge to be brought in by the Honeybrook.

Death of Wm. O. Greene.

Ex-Alderman William O. Greene died at his home on Spring street Sunday morning after a brief illness. Mr. Greene had been a member of the City Council for a number of years, serving in the common council during 1883-4-5, and in the board of Aldermen during 1886-7-8-9. He was at all times an active member and served on several of the most important committees. He was also for a numbers of years a member of the Republican City Committee, a member of the board of directors of Aquidneck National Bank and of the Newport and Arctic Ice Companies. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters. His funeral was solemnized from his late residence Wednesday afternoon, Rev. G. W. Cutter of Channing Memorial church officiating. There were several beautiful floral tributes. The bearers were Street Commissioner William Hamilton, Mr. Charles C. Clarke, Mr. George P. Lawton and Mr. Charles T. Hopkins.

Mrs. Samuel Starratt entertained a number of Middletown friends at her residence on Warner street Thursday evening.

A most enjoyable church social was given at Channing parlors Thursday evening.

Mrs. Frank G. Scott has been visiting relatives in Franklin this week.

CITY COUNCIL.

Regular Meeting Tuesday Evening—Routine Business—February Expenses $17,-719 18.

The City Council held its regular meeting for March Tuesday evening. His Honor, Mayor Boyle presided over the Board of Aldermen and Mr. President Carr over the Common Council, and a full membership of each branch was present.

The report of the Finance Committee was read and received and upon its recommendation the following bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations:

City Asylum	$352 49
Poor Department	672 65
Watch and Police	144 18
Fire Department	1,304 64
Public Schools	6,664 43
Board of Health	71 23
Streets and Highways	629 29
Watering Streets	71 50
Dog Fund	69 83
Removal of House Offal	666 66
Water Supply	2,500 00
Burial Grounds	50 00
Philip Simmons Burial Ground Fund	6 75
A. N. Littlefield Burial Ground Fund	13 50
Julia A. Cranston Burial Ground Fund	32 50
Touro Jews' Synagogue Fund	18 61
Public Buildings	335 61
Lighting Streets	3,098 75
Books, Stationery and Printing	373 18
Incidentals	443 97
Total	$17,719 18

Upon the recommendation of a supplementary report of this committee resolutions were passed making the usual appropriation of $300 towards the expense of the observance of Memorial Day, and authorizing the acceptance from Walter Nichols and others of the sum of $150, as a trust fund for the care of the burial lots of William S. Nichols and Abby Pitman Bliss and her husband, in the common burying ground.

The report of the committee on Ordinance was read and received, but action upon the Inspector of Plumbing ordinance, which accompanied, was postponed until the next regular meeting.

The report of the committee on Water Supply was read and received and upon its recommendation the bill of the Newport Waterworks Company for $1,200, which has been such a source of interest and debate with previous councils, was paid with but little discussion.

The report of the Public Property committee, asking for an additional $400 with which to complete needed repairs at the City Hall, was read and received and the request granted.

The report of the joint special committee on Street Names and Street Signs, was read and received and upon its recommendation DeBlois court was made DeBlois street and the recent action changing Wilbur avenue to Wolcott avenue was revoked.

The following proposals for furnishing to the city, between March 16 and August 15, in sums from $10,000 to $40,000 monthly, an amount not less than $100,000 nor more than $200,000, were submitted by the Finance committee, and that of the R. I. Hospital Trust Company was accepted as follows: Savings Bank of Newport, 5¼ per cent.; James H. Longstreet & Co., Boston, 5¼ per cent.; Estabrook & Co., Boston, 4¾ per cent.; or 4¼ per cent for the extra amount at once; R. L. Day & Co., 4¼ per cent., with a premium of $3; Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company, Providence, 4¼ per cent. From the same committee was also received the following bids for the use of the city's deposite for the year, that of the National Exchange Bank being accepted: Union National Bank, $50; Newport National Bank, $351; National Exchange Bank, $980.50.

The report of the committee on Street Lights was read and received and upon its recommendation, supported by a written opinion of the City Solicitor, leaves to withdraw was granted upon the petition of the Newport Illuminating Company, asking for a repeal of the resolution revoking the three year's contract for electric lighting in favor of a contract for one year.

The report of the committee on streets and highways was received, and resolutions were passed authorizing a pipe sewer in Halidon avenue, at a cost of $1,000; a pipe sewer in Walnut street, between Second and Washington streets, not to exceed in cost $100; and the grading, curbing and macadamizing of Marsh street, at an expense of $4 400.

The report of the board of health for the year 1895 and the monthly report of the street commissioner were received.

The following petitions were received and referred to the committee on streets and highways: Of Henry DeBlois and others, for the extension of the sewer in Underwood court to the upper end, a distance not exceeding 100 feet; of James A. Girr and others, for repairs to the sidewalks of Callender avenue; of Robert Kerr and others, for cubing, grading and covering with crushed stone Chestnut street, between Third and Washington; of Patrick J. Sullivan and wife, for a change in the drain and sewer systems at the corner of Thames and Webster streets, of Henry Bull and others for a covering of crushed stone in Central court, and new curbing and gutters in the portion of the court not already provided with these at the expense of the abutters; and of Robert J. Johnson and others, for curbing and covering with crushed stone Fountain street.

The petitions of Sarah E. Gardner, for the acceptance of $200, for the care of the burial lots of herself and of Hannah Maria Wormesley, and of Sarah Hardenburgh and Nora Beardley, for the acceptance of $100, for the care of the burial lot of Lydia Munroe, in the old cemetery, were received and granted.

The petition of S. H. Whitwell and others, asking that no change be made in the name of Berkeley avenue, was referred to the special committee of street names and signs, and that of Mrs. A. M. Jones, for remission assessed on the old soap works on Warner street, was referred to the assessors of taxes.

A request for an ordinance preventing the further erection of buildings with upper stories projecting over the street line, was received from Dr. Henry E. Turner.

In joint convention Francis P. Lynch was unanimously re-elected clerk to the Highway Department, in accordance with the recommendation of the committee on Streets and Highways.

ALDERMANIC.

J. B. Bacheller was elected an auctioneer. Licences were granted to Henry Read, for an eating house, and to the Harugari, for a masquerade ball in Music Hall, April 6. The mayor announced the appointment of Charles N. Thompson and James J. Leary as special policemen, and the appointments were confirmed.

The following communication from the Board of Health was read and received:

In accordance with the request of your honorable body, the board of health has caused to be made an inspection of the privies in this city located on streets provided with sewers, and herewith reports the results of that inspection.

The whole number of privies so located is 2,192. Of these 1,812 are provided with vaults constructed of wood, 21 of brick, 12 of stone, and 367 are constructed without vaults of any kind, in some cases having a shallow pit dug in the ground and in others standing on level ground.

Vaults built of wood or uncemented stone are objectionable because they allow contained liquids to escape, and possibly find their way into neighboring cellars, cisterns and wells. All privy vaults should be so constructed as to prevent this leakage of fluids.

There were found 565 vaults connected with the sewers. This, in the opinion of the board of health is undesirable, because it only serves to drain off the liquids, leaving behind nearly all the solid matter, and at the same time often permitting the escape of sewer gas through defective traps. This is true and nearly all cases, except when much more than the average amount of water passes into the vault. The board of health therefore does not favor the connection of privy vaults with sewers. It recommends that no assent be taken to insure proper construction of the vaults.

Privies are at best an evil, but it is evident that those now existing cannot be abolished without entailing expense upon owners, that would in many cases be a hardship, and in some could not be met. But in order to encourage the introduction of indoor water closets, the board of health approves of the early construction of sewers in new streets, in the hope of lessening as far as possible, the building of new privies.

The board has recently decided to introduce the method of removing night soil in sealed barrels instead of in the boxes hitherto used, and hopes that the cleanliness of this method will render the work much less offensive, and make it possible to extend the time during which night soil may be removed by day, and possibly to abolish altogether carting at night, and so keep the work much more easily under official oversight and control.

Memorial to R. M. Hunt.

The plan of the artists of the city of New York to perpetuate the memory of Richard M. Hunt, who died at his summer residence here last July, has taken definite form, and within a short time a suitable memorial will be erected to the eminent architect. The idea originated with the Municipal Art Society of New York, of which Mr. Hunt was the first President. He was the President of the Society at the time of his death, and the office has been kept vacant out of respect to his memory. His pre-eminence in the movement which he started 40 years ago, for the elevation of architecture, and the union with it of the sister arts of sculpture and painting, which he carried forward unweariedly until the day of his death, made it peculiarly fitting, the Society thinks, to commemorate his achievements in enduring form. The monument will probably be located near Central Park.

Grand Chancellor Andrew McKenzie of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, Knights of Pythias, has appointed Past Chancellor William H. Langley of Redwood Lodge of this city Deputy Grand Chancellor for district No. 17, which includes Redwood Lodge, No. 11, and Columbus Lodge, No. 33, of Block Island. Grand Chancellor McKenzie has also appointed Past Supreme Representative James B. Brayton of this city a member of the committee on the state of the order.

The deed of the property on Tew's court, formerly occupied by the Edison Light Company, has been filed at the City Hall. It is from the Newport Illuminating Company to Jeremiah W. Horton, and the consideration named is $6,000. The property includes the brick building once used as an electric light station, and two parcels of land.

An enjoyable leap year social was given at Horgan's Hall Monday evening. Mrs. Rachel Pitman performed the duties of floor manager, and her assistant was Miss Maggie Burke. The aids were Miss Grace Knowe, Miss Etta Melville and Miss Alice Walsh.

Rev. S. W. Stevens of Philadelphia, formerly of this city, will preach at the First Baptist church tomorrow.

Rev. Isaac Newton Phelps, of Providence, has been in town this week.

From a Former Newporter.

Last week we published a notice of a birthday celebration of one of our former townsmen, Mr. Joseph G. Albro. Since that time we have received the following communication from the gentleman, which we think will prove of interest to our readers and which we publish for their benefit. The letter reads as follows:

To the Editor of the Mercury:

DEAR SIR—I send you one of our local papers with a little sketch of my recent birthday, as I was a Newport boy until I was old enough to learn a trade. I then left Newport and went to Providence, R. I., as did other boys at my age. I did not get a chance to learn the trade I had selected, on account of my not being large and stout. I was rejected, as the man I went to wanted a boy that could do hard work at carpentering. I finally had a chance, with the help of Edward Chaffee, a Newport boy. He said he could get me a chance to learn the tailor's trade, so I thought I would try that and did work at it about four years to learn, and that has been my principal business ever since, and now at my advanced age I am still able to work, as my eyesight is quite good. I read in your paper of the 22d inst., some of the reminiscences of Newport by one of the boys, a former school boy, which gave me a good deal of pleasure, as I knew the places he talked about well, but I did not live very near. My home, I think, was on Franklin street. At that time we boys knew about where people lived. This was about eighty years ago. I went to school when I was a boy to one old gentleman whose name was Clark Rodman, a member of the Society of Friends. After going to him, my father, James Albro, got a chance to have me go to the Long Wharf Free School. It was a long walk for me, but being a free school I had to take my chances. I was given about two cents to buy something to eat at noon, which I found to be rather scant, but we boys were not favored then as boys are now, who are provided with good schools at the town's and city's expense. The Free school on the Point was kept by Mr. Finch and his wife. She took the smaller children and he the larger ones, all in the same room. Mrs. Finch did some cooking on the stove which heated the school room, and the odor from the bread gave me a good appetite and I did wish I could have some to eat. I am usually at Newport on a visit to my relatives once a year, but now there are but a very few people living that I then knew. The late Benjamin Marsh was one of my particular friends, William Brownell was also one, also Benjamin Finch, who was a school boy with me on the Point and George Carr, whom I found living on the Point last fall when I was at Newport. If I should live to make my annual visit to Newport next fall, I shall very much miss my dear brother, Deacon Stephen S. Albro, with whom I made it my home when at Newport. I have one brother now living at Newport, Mr. David P. Albro on the Point, Third street; also two sisters, one Mrs. Julia Barker, widow of Henry Barker, on the Point; and the older sister, Mrs. Susan Nason, widow of Mr. Joseph Nason, a tin plate worker. Mrs. Nason is in her 94th year. Mrs. Barker is in her 85th year. I remember the war of 1812, was only 6 years old, but it was a great time when the news of peace came. I worked with the late George W. Sayer one year before leaving Newport, to learn my trade. Mr. Sayer and myself always got along very pleasantly and I made him a call when at Newport, I think his influence on me was good, as he was a Christian man. I have said I remembered the war of 1812, one reason I remember was the chasing of a vessel, I think a Brig, by the British war vessels. The vessel was burned, except her hull, being loaded with molasses some of it was made candy and stuck to the timbers and when towed around to Newport we boys went on board and picked the candy off of the wood work and had a good time eating it. This vessel was chased into the Second Beach, one man of Newport had one of his legs shot off at this time, I think his name was Bassett. He lived a long while after with the help of a wooden leg. Perhaps I have said enough.

J. G. ALBRO,
A Former Newport Boy.

The Rhode Island Medical Society held its annual meeting in Providence on Thursday. The report of the secretary showed that four active and two honorary members had died during the year and that the present membership was 243. Dr. Francis H. Rankin, of this city, was elected a vice president and Dr. Rankin and Dr. Greene of Portsmouth were among those elected censors. Dr. M. F. Wheatland of this city was appointed on one of the standing committees.

Mr. D. L. Cummings, who for the past score of years has carried on the jewelry business at 140 Thames street, has moved his business to 168 Spring street, corner of Mill street, where he will be pleased to see his old customers and new ones at any time. The new store is a light and pleasant attractive place and will hereafter be known as "The Novelty store."

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Congregation Jeshuat Israel.

President—Eugene Schreier.
Vice President—Joseph Davidson.
Secretary—Rev. David Baruch.
Treasurer—Louis Hess.
Trustees—Henry Hess, Louis Hess, Edward A. Davidson.

A new German society, to be known Germania Lodge, No. 4, Hermann Söhne, has recently been organized in this city, with the following officers:

President—Caspar Bill.
Vice President—Ernst Voigt.
Recording and Financial Secretary—Ernst Ottilege.
Treasurer—Paul Schoentzler.
Guide—Louis Ehrhardt, Jr.
Inside Sentinel—Louis Ehrhardt.
Outside Sentinel—Charles A. Trager.

Mrs. A. C. Titus has been visiting in Salem this week.

HISTORICAL NOTES.

Presented by JAMES C. SWAN.

GREAT ROCK, (OR PILGRIM ROCK ON CLARK'S ISLAND.

How it happened that this Rock was the first shelter the New World gave the Pilgrims, and that the first Prayer Meeting was held there.

"On the 16th of December, 1620, ten of the pilgrims, among whom were Carver, Bradford, Standish and Winslow, the master's mate of the ship, Mr. Clark the gunner, and several seamen, set out in the shallop from Cape Cod, where the Mayflower then lay, on a voyage of exploration. Having coasted Cape Cod Bay for a distance of fifteen leagues, on the afternoon of Friday, the 18th of December, they found themselves at the mouth of Plymouth Bay. A storm of snow and rain begins. The wind and sea rise, and the rudder of the shallop breaks, so that two men are required to steer it with oars. The pilot, however, encourages them, and bids them be of good cheer, saying that he knows the harbor they are approaching. The light of the brief winter's day begins to fade from the lowering sky, and with the darkness the violence of the gale increases. Still, they forbear to shorten sail, desirous to gain the shelter of the harbor while they can yet see. The pitiless storm drenched them to the skin. Wet, hungry and shivering they cower under the lee of the gunwale. Their sole earthly dependence is the pilot, who stands in the bow, peering anxiously through the driven snow and rain at the barren, inhospitable shores, dimly visible. Suddenly, a terrific blast comes howling from the north—it strikes them! the boat heels violently—the mast breaks, and with the sail falls overboard. The flood tide, however, bore them toward the land, until the pilot in a fright, exclaimed that he had mistaken the place for another, and he knew not where he was. The officers were about to run the boat ashore in the cove yonder, between Gurnet and Saquish, among the breakers; but a sailor at one of the steering oars bade the rowers to put her about: which was done; and after hard labor they weathered Saquish, and came up with the tide, under the lee of this island. The fury of the storm overcame their dread of Indians. So they landed, and with great difficulty kindled a fire; at which they dried and warmed themselves; and here they rested safely through the night. The next morning they found the place to be an island; and having discovered, near the highest land, a large rock, commanding a view of the whole extent of the island, and of the approaches to its shores, thus enabling them to prevent being surprised by the Indians, they resolved to stay and keep the Sabbath here.

In the shadow of this other Pilgrim Rock ascended the first praises to God ever offered "on the wild New England shore." Its highest point on the down hill side is at least twelve feet from the ground. This and the southern sides are precipitous, and are partly hidden by a cluster of sumachs. The western side slopes gradually toward the rising ground, thus affording an easy access to the broad summit, from which are visible the bay and its surrounding shores, the island lying in the midst, Gurnet and Manomet and the ocean beyond, and sometimes the far distant cliffs of Cape Cod. Here was the sentinel stationed, while the remainder of the party, shielded from the cold northerly and easterly winds by the rock, and on the west by the rise of the hill, lay safely under the warm southern lee. So this gray rock was the first shelter the New World gave the Pilgrims. Here they kept the first Christian Sabbath of New England. Here they prayed and exhorted each other to good works; here they sang, and

". . . shook the depths of the desert's gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer."

Extract from a letter of Edward Winslow, (afterwards Governor,) dated Dec. 11th, 1621:

The First Thanksgiving of New England.

"Our harvest being gotten in, our governor sent four men on fowling, that so we might, after a special manner, rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labor. They four in one day killed as much fowl as, with a little help beside, served the company for a week. At which time, amongst other recreations, we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and among the rest, their greatest king, Massasoyt, with some ninety men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation, and bestowed upon the captain and others. And although it be not always so plentiful as it was at this time with us, yet, by the goodness of God, we are so far from want that we wish you partakers of our plenty."

1820.

TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

BY REV. DR. FLINT.

O, 'twas no earth-born passion,
That bade the Adventurers stray;
The world and all its fashion,
With them had passed away.
A voice from Heaven bade them look
Above the things below,
When here they sought a resting place
TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

If greatness be in daring,
Our Pilgrim sires were great,
Whose purpose here, unsparing,
Disease and famine wait,
And oft their treach'rous foes combin'd
To lay the strangers low,
While founding here their commonwealth
TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Though seeming over-zealous,
In things by us deem'd light,
They were but duly jealous
Of power usurping right.
They nobly chose to part with all
Most dear to men below,
To worship here their God in peace
TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

From seeds they sowed with weeping,
Our richest harvests rise,
We still the fruits are reaping
Of Pilgrim enterprise.
Then grateful we to them will pay
The debt of fame we owe,
Who planted here the tree of life
TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

At the annual session of the Grand Encampment of Rhode Island, I. O. O. F., held in Providence on Wednesday, Andrew K. McMahon was appointed a member of the committee on charters; A. B. Sayer, of the committee on legislation, and Allen C. Griffith of the committee on the state of the order.

THE COMEDY OF WAR.

By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

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CHAPTER I.

ON THE UNION SIDE.

Private O'Halloran, detailed for special duty in advance of the picket line, sat reclining against a huge red oak. Within reach lay a rifle of beautiful workmanship. In one hand he held a blackened briar root pipe, gazing on it with an air of mock regret. It had been his companion on many a weary march and on many a lonely day, when, as now, he was doing duty as a sharpshooter. But it was not much of a companion now. It held the flavor, but not the fragrance, of other days. It was empty, and so was O'Halloran's tobacco pouch. It was nothing to grumble about, but the big, laughing Irishman liked his pipe, especially when it was full of tobacco. The words of an old song came to him, and he hummed them to himself:

There was an ould man, an he had a wooden leg,
An he had no terbacky, nor terbacky could he beg;
There was another ould man, as keen as a fox,
An he always had terbacky in his ould terbacky box.

Sez one ould man, "Will yez give me a chew?"
Sez the other ould man: "I'll be damned if I do.
Kape away from the ginmills an save up yer rocks,
An ye'll always have terbacky in yer ould terbacky box."

What with the singing and the faraway thoughts that accompanied the song, Private O'Halloran failed to hear footsteps approaching until they sounded quite near.

"Halt!" he cried, seizing his rifle and springing to his feet. The newcomer wore the insignia of a Federal captain, seeing which O'Halloran lowered his weapon and saluted. "Sure, sor, yo're not to mind me capers. I thought the infimy had me completely surrounded—I did, upon me sowl."

"And I," said the captain, laughing, "thought the Johnnies had caught me. It is a pleasant surprise. You are O'Halloran of the sharpshooters. I have heard of you—a gay singer and a great fighter."

"Sure it's not for me to say that same. I sings a little beekwane times for to kape up me sperits, an takes me chances, right an left. Yo're takin a good manly yourself, sor, so far away from the picket line. If I make no mistake, sor, it is Captain Somerville I'm talkin to."

"That is my name," the captain said.

"I was touchin elbows wit' yo at Gettysburg, sor."

The captain looked at O'Halloran again. "Why, certainly!" he exclaimed. "You are the big fellow that lifted one of the Johnnies over the stone wall."

"By the slack of the trousers. I am that same, sor. He was nothin but a bit of a lad, sor, but he fought right up to the end of me nose. The men was jabbin at 'im wit' their bay'nets, so I sez to him, says I, 'Come in out of the inclemency of the weather,' says I, an thin I lifted him over. He made at me, sor, when I put 'im down, an it took two men for to lead 'im kindly to the rear. It was a warm hour, sor."

As O'Halloran talked he kept his eyes far afield.

"Sure, sor," he went on, "you stand too much in the open. They had one muddlehead on that post yesterday; they'll not put another there today, sor." As he said this the big Irishman seized the captain by the arm and gave him a sudden jerk. It was an unceremonious proceeding, but a very timely one, for the next moment the sapling against which the captain had been lightly leaning was shattered by a ball from the Confederate side.

"'Tis an old friend of mine, sor," said O'Halloran; "I know 'im by his handwritin. They had a muddlehead there yesterday, sor. I sat in full sight of 'im, an he blazed at me twice; the last time I had me fist above me head, an he grazed me knuckles. 'Bedad,' says I, 'ye're no good in yer place,' an when he showed his mug I plugged 'im where the nose says howdy to the eyebrows. 'Twas no hurt to 'im, sor; if he seen the flash, 'twas as much."

To the left, in a little clearing, was a comfortable farmhouse. Stacks of fodder and straw and pens of corn in the shuck were ranged around. There was every appearance of prosperity, but no sign of life, save two bluebirds, the pioneers of spring, that were fighting around the martin gourds, preparing to take possession.

"There's where I was born." The captain pointed to the farmhouse. "It is five years since I have seen the place."

"You don't tell me, sor! I see in The Hur'ld that they call it the civil war, but it's nothin but oncivil, sor, for to fight agin yer ould home."

"You are right," assented the captain. "There's nothing civil about war. I suppose the old house has long been deserted."

"Sure, look at the forage, thin. 'Tis piled up as nately as yo please. Wait till the b'ys git at it! Look at the smoke of the chimbly. Barrin the jay birds, 'tis the peacefulest sight I've seen."

"My people are gone," said the captain. "My father was a Union man. I wouldn't be surprised to hear of him somewhere at the north. The day that I was 18 he gave me a larruping for disobedience, and I ran away."

"Don't spake of it, sor." O'Halloran held up his hands. "Many's the time I've had me feelin's hurted wit' a bar'l stave."

"That was in 1860," said the captain. "I was too proud to go back home, but when the war began I remembered what a strong Union man my father was, and I joined the Union army."

"'Tis a great scheme for a play," said the big Irishman solemnly.

"My mother was dead," the captain went on, "my oldest sister was married, and my youngest sister was at school in Philadelphia, and my brother, two years older than myself, made life miserable for me in trying to lick me."

"Oh!" exclaimed O'Halloran. "Don't I know that same? 'Tis myself that's been along there."

Captain Somerville looked at the old place, carefully noting the outward changes, which were comparatively few. He noted, too, with the eye of a soldier, that when the impending conflict took place between the forces then facing each other, there would be a sharp struggle for the knoll on which the house stood, and he thought it was a curious feat for his mind to perform, to regard the old home where he had been both happy and miserable as a strategic point of battle. Private O'Halloran had no such memories to please or to vex him. To the extent of his opportunities he was a man of business. He took a piece of white cloth from his pocket and hung it on the broken sapling.

"I'll see, sor, if you chap is in the grocery business."

As he turned away there was a puff of smoke on the farther hill, a crackling report, and the hanging cloth jumped as though it were alive.

"Faith, it's him, sor!" exclaimed O'Halloran, "an he's in a mighty hurry." Whereupon the big Irishman brushed a pile of leaves from an oil cloth strapped together in the semblance of a knapsack.

"What have you there?" asked Captain Somerville.

"Sure, 'tis me grocery store, sor. Coffee, tay an sugar. Faith, I'll make the devil's mouth water like a baby cuttin his stomach tathe. Would ye mind comin along, sor, for to kape me from swindlin the Johnny out of all his bolongin's?"

CHAPTER II.

ON THE CONFEDERATE SIDE.

Three men sat in a gully that had once been a hillside ditch. Their uniforms were various, the results of accident and capture. One of them wore a very fine blue overcoat which was in queer contrast to his ragged pantaloons. This was Lieutenant Clopton, who had charge of the picket line. Another had on the uniform of an artilleryman, and his left arm was in a sling. He had come out of the hospital to do duty as a guide. This was Private John Fambrough. The third had on no uniform at all, but was dressed in plain citizen's clothes, much the worse for wear. This was Jack Kilpatrick, scout and sharpshooter—Happy Jack, as he was called.

How long since the gully had been a ditch it would be impossible to say, but it must have been a good many years, for the place had grown into stout trees, and here and there a blackjack loomed up vigorously.

"Don't git too permiscus around here," said Happy Jack as the others were moving about. "This ain't no fancy spot." He eased himself upward on his elbow and made a swift but careful survey of the woodland vista that led to the Federal lines. Then he shook down the breech of his rifle and slipped a long cartridge into its place. "You see that big poplar over yonder? Well, under that tree there's a man, leastways he ought to be there, because he's always hangin around in front of me."

"Why don't you nail him?" asked Fambrough.

"Bosh! Why don't he nail me? It's because he can't do it. Well, that's the reason I don't nail him. You know what happened yesterday, don't you? You saw that elegant lookin chap that came out to take my place, didn't you? Did you see him when he went back?"

Lieutenant Clopton replied with a little grimace, but Fambrough said never a word. He only looked at Kilpatrick with inquiring eyes.

"Why, he was the nicest lookin man in the army—hair combed, clothes brushed and rings on his fingers. He was all the way from New 'leans, with a silver mounted rifle and a globe sight."

"A which?" asked Fambrough.

"A globe sight. Set down on yourself a little farther, sonny," said Happy Jack. "You head's too high. I says to him, says I, 'Friend, you are goin whero you'll have to strip that doll's step-ladder off'n your gun and come down to business,' says I. I says, says I, 'You may have to face a redheaded, flannel mouthed Irishman, and you don't want to look at him through all that machinery,' says I."

"What did he say?" Fambrough asked.

"He said, 'I'll git him.' Now, how did he git him? Why, he come down here, lammed aloose a time or two, an then hung his head over the edge of the gully there, with a ball right smack betwixt his eyes. I went behind the picket line to get a wink of sleep, but I

"That may be my old man."

hadn't more'n curled up in the broomsage before I heard that chap a-hunkin away. Then come the reply, like this"—Happy Jack snapped his fingers—"and then I went to sleep waitin for the re-J'inder."

Kilpatrick paused and looked steadily in the direction of the poplar.

"Well, deg my cats! Yonder's a chap standin right out in front of me. It ain't the Mickey neither. I'll see what he's up to." He raised his rifle with a light swinging movement, chirruped to it as though it were a horse or a little child, and in another moment the deadly business of war would have been resumed, but Fambrough laid his hand on the sharpshooter's arm.

"Wait," he said. "That may be my old man wandering around out there. Don't be too quick on trigger. I ain't got but one old man."

"Shucks!" exclaimed Kilpatrick pettishly. "You reckon I don't know your old man? He's big in the body an wabbly on his legs. You've spoiled a mighty purty shot. I believe in my soul that chap was a colonel, an he might 'a' been a general. Now that's funny."

"What's funny?" asked Fambrough.

"Why, that chap. He'll never know you saved him, an if he know'd it he wouldn't thank you. I'd 'a' put a hole right through his gizzard. Now he's behind the poplar."

"It's luck," Lieutenant Clopton suggested.

"Maybe," said Kilpatrick. "Yonder he is agin. Luck won't save him this time." He raised his rifle, glanced down the barrel and pulled the trigger. Simultaneously with the report an expression of disgust passed over his face, and with an oath he struck the ground with his fist.

"Don't tell me you missed him," said Clopton.

"Miss what?" exclaimed Kilpatrick scornfully. "If he ain't drunk, somebody pulled him out of the way."

"I told you it was luck," commented Clopton.

"Shucks! don't tell me. Luck's like lightnin. She never hits twice in the same place."

Kilpatrick sank back in the gully and gave himself up to ruminating. He leaned on his elbows and pulled up little tufts of grass and weeds growing here and there. Lieutenant Clopton, looking across toward the poplar, suddenly reached for the sharpshooter's rifle, but Kilpatrick placed his hand on it jealously.

"Give me the gun. Yonder's a Yank in full view."

Kilpatrick, still holding his rifle, raised himself and looked.

"Why, he's hanging out a flag of truce," said Clopton. "What does the fellow mean?"

"It's a message," said Kilpatrick, "an here's the answer." With that he raised his rifle, dropped it gently in the palm of his left hand and fired.

"You saw the hankchief jump, didn't you?" he exclaimed. "Well, that lets us out. That's my Mickey. He wants tobacco, an I want coffee an tea. Come watch me swap him out of his eyeteeth."

Then Kilpatrick went to a clump of broom sedge and drew forth a wallet containing several pounds of prepared smoking tobacco and a bundle of plug tobacco, and in a few moments the trio were picking their way through the underwood toward the open.

CHAPTER III.

ON NEUTRAL GROUND.

Matters were getting critical for Squire Fambrough. He had vowed and declared that he would never be a refugee, but he had a responsibility on his hands that he had not counted on. That responsibility was his daughter Julia, 22 years old, and as obstinate as her father. The squire had sent off his son's wife and her children, together with as many negroes as had refused to go into the Union lines. He had expected his daughter to go at the same time, but when the time arrived the fair Julia showed that she had a mind of her own. She made no scene, she did not go into hysterics, but when everything was ready she asked her father if he was going. He said he would follow along after awhile. She called to a negro, and made him take her trunks and bandboxes from the wagon and carry them into the house, while Squire Fambrough stood scratching his head.

"Why don't you make her come?" his daughter-in-law asked, somewhat sharply.

"Well, Susannah," the squire remarked, "I ain't been a jestice of the peace an a married man off an on for 40 year without findin out when to fool wi' the women sek an when not to fool wi' 'em."

"I'd make her come," said the daughter-in-law.

"I give you lief, Susannah, freely an fully. Lay your baby some'rs where it won't git run over, an take off your surplus harness, an go an fetch her out of the house an put her in the buggy."

But the daughter-in-law treated the courteous invitation with proper scorn, and the small caravan moved off, leaving the fair Julia and her father in possession of the premises. According to human understanding the refugees got off just in the nick of time. A day or two afterward the Union army, figuratively speaking, marched up, looked over Squire Fambrough's front palings, and then fell back to reflect over the situation. Shortly afterward the Confederate army marched up, looked over the squire's back palings, and also fell back to reflect. Evidently the situation was one to justify reflection, for presently both armies fell back still farther. These movements were so courteous and discreet—were such a colossal display of etiquette—that war seemed to be out of the question. Of course there were the conservative pickets, the thoughtful vedettes and the careful sharpshooters, ready to occasion a little bloodshed, accidentally or intentionally. But by far the most boisterously ferocious appendages of the two armies were the two brass bands. They were continually challenging each other, beginning early in the morning and ending late in the afternoon, one firing off "Dixie," and the other "Yankee Doodle." It was "Yankee Doodle, howdy do?" and "Doodle-doodle, Dixie, too," like two chanticleers challenging each other afar off.

This was the situation as it appeared to Squire Fambrough and his daughter.

On this particular morning the sun was shining brightly, and the birds were fluttering joyously in the budding trees. Miss Julia had brought her book out into the grove of venerable oaks which was the chief beauty of the place and had seated herself on a rustic bench that was built around one of the trees. Just as she had become interested she heard a rifle shot. She moved uneasily, but fell to reading again and was apparently absorbed in the book when she heard another shot. Then she threw the book down and rose to her feet, making a very pretty centerpiece in the woodland setting.

"Oh! what is the matter with everything?" she exclaimed. "There's the shooting again! How can I read books and sit quietly here while the soldiers are preparing to fight? Oh, me! I don't know what to do! If there should be a battle here, I don't know what would become of us."

Julia, in her despair, was fair to look upon. Her gown of striped homespun stuff, simply made, set off to admiration her strong but supple figure. Excitement added a new luster to her eye and gave a heightened color to the rose that bloomed on her cheeks. She stood a moment as if listening, and then a faint smile showed on her lips. She heard her father calling:

"Jule! Jule! Oh, Jule!"

"Here I am, father!" she cried. "What is it?"

"Well, the Lord he'p my soul! I've been huntin for you high an low. Did you hear that shootin? I 'lowed maybe you'd been took prisoner an carried bodaciously off. Didn't I hear you talkin to somebody?"

Squire Fambrough pulled off his hat and scratched his head. His face, set in a fringe of gray beard, was kindly and full of humor, but it contained not a few of the hard lines of experience.

"No, father," said Julia, in reply to the squire's question. "I was only talking to myself."

"Jest makin a speech, eh? Well, I don't blame you, honey. I'm a great mind to jump out here in the clearin an yell out my sentiments so that both sides can hear 'em."

"Why, what is the matter, father?"

"I'm mad, honey! I'm jest machully stirred up—deg my cats ef I ain't! Along at fust I did hope there wouldn't be no fightin in this neighborhood, but now I jest want to see them two blamed armies light into one another, tooth an toe nail."

"Why, father!" Julia made a pretty gesture of dismay. "How can you talk so?"

"Half of my niggers is gone," said Squire Fambrough; "one side has got my hosses an t'other side has stole my cattle. The Yankees has grabbed my gristmill, an the Confeds has laid holt of my corncrib. One army is squattin in my tater patch an t'other one is roostin in my cow pastur'. Do you reckon I was born to set down here an put up wi' that kind of business?"

"But, father, what can you do? How can you help yourself? For heaven's sake, let's go away from here."

"Great Moses, Jule! Have you gone an lost what little bit of common sense you was born with? Do you reckon I'm a-goin to be a-refugeein an a-skeeddadlin across the country like a skeer'd rabbit at my time of life? I hain't afeared of nary two armies they can find room for on these hills! Hain't I got one son on one side an another son on t'other side? Much good they are doin too! If they'd 'a' felt like me, they'd 'a' fit both sides. Do you reckon I'm a-gwine to be drove off'n the place where I was born an where your grandpappy was born an where your mother lies buried? No, honey!"

"But, father, you know we can't stay here. Suppose there should be a battle?"

"Come, honey, come!" There was a touch of petulance in the old man's tone. "Don't got me flustrated. I told you to go when John's wife an the children went. By this time you'd 'a' been out of hearin of the war."

"But, father, how could I go and leave you here all by yourself?" The girl laid her hand on the squire's shoulder caressingly.

"No," exclaimed the squire angrily; "stay you would, stay you did, an here you are!"

"Yes, and now I want to go away, and I want you to go with me. All the horses are not taken, and the spring wagon and the barouche are here."

"Don't come a-pestorin me, honey! I'm pestered enough as it is. Lord, if I had the big men here what started the war, I'd take 'em an butt their cussed heads together till you wouldn't know 'em from a lot of sp'iled squashes."

"Now, don't get angry and say bad words, father."

"I can't help it, Jule; I jest can't help it. When the fuss was a-brewin, I sot down an wrote to Jeems Buchanan an told him, jest as plain as the words could be put on paper, that war was boun to come if he didn't look sharp, an then when old Buck dropped out I sot down an wrote to Abe Lincoln an told him that coercion wouldn't work worth a cent, but conciliation"—

"Wait, father!" Julia held up her pretty hand. "I hear some one calling. Listen!"

Not far away they heard the voice of a negro. "Marse Dave Henry! Oh, Marse Dave Henry!"

"Hello! Who the nation are you hollerin at?" said Squire Fambrough as a youngish looking negro man came in view. "An where did you come from, an where are you goin?"

"Howdy, mistiss—howdy, marster!" The negro took off his hat as he came up.

"What's your name?" asked the squire.

"I'm name Tuck, suh. None er you all ain't seed nothin er Marse"—

"Who do you belong to?"

"I b'longs ter de Cloptons down dar in Georgy, suh. None er you all ain't seed nothin"—

"What are you doin here?" demanded Squire Fambrough, somewhat angrily. "Don't you know you are liable

(Continued on third page.)

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

How the Pullman Cars Are Named.

Miss Florence Pullman, daughter of the head of the company, is said to draw a salary of $10,000 a year for naming cars. In the performance of her duties Miss Pullman evidences a decided preference for names which sound euphoniously and which have a soft and musical quality.

Many of the names of the cars are of Spanish origin. They are the names of countries, rivers, historic towns, battlefields, flowers and geographical names miscellaneously selected. Such names as Guatemala, Brazil, Guiana, Peru, Chile, Mexico and the Central American states are frequently seen. Floral names, such as Narcissus, Sweetbrier, Geranium, May Bells and other floral favorites are common, while Windsor, Worcester, Indianola and the names of states are also common. Germania, Italy, Egypt, etc., are often seen.

There is a fine discrimination displayed in the naming of cars for special service. For instance, dining cars are in all cases named after celebrated cooks, as Savarin, and the cooks of famous men and women. There are cars named after the cook of Queen Victoria (Francatelli) and of Emperor William of Germany, the president of France, and noted chefs of mention in the literature of cooking.

Smoking cars attached to such trains as the limited express are given names which suggest luxury and leisurely enjoyment, as Sultan, Khedive, Mussulman, etc. Observation cars are nearly always named after some famous place of scenic beauty, as Yellowstone, Yosemite, Appalachian, Watkins Glen, Niagara, etc.—Pittsburg Post.

Mrs. Merrifield's Queer Vow.

In 1860 Mrs. Susan E. Merrifield of Americus, Ga., made some remark to her churlish husband, who, by way of reply, commanded her to keep silent, declaring as he did so that the very sound of her voice was distasteful to him. "Very well," she replied, "you shall never hear the hateful sound again." The husband imagined that the hasty vow thus taken by his wife was a pettish freak that would wear off as soon as she "got over her pouting spell," but he was doomed to disappointment. The day, the night and the week passed, yet Mrs. Merrifield never uttered a sound. When the weeks lengthened into months, the husband and relatives became alarmed and remonstrated with the good lady, but all to no purpose. She continued to act the part of wife and daily directed the affairs of her household by making signs and by occasionally writing on a slate kept for that purpose.

She even bore three children to her husband after her peculiar vow of silence was taken. Finally the husband sickened, and when it was known that the physicians in attendance were getting ready to announce the hopelessness of his case it was imagined by all that she would renounce her vow and speak to the dying man. He even pleaded with her to say one word before he died, whereupon she took the slate and wrote: "I cannot, I cannot! God forgive and help me." Finally, in 1891, after almost 31 years of continued silence, it came her time to die, but she died as she had lived for the third of a century, without uttering a single word.—St. Louis Republic.

Canary Lovemaking.

The leading bird fancier of this city makes a specialty of canaries. He believes that they can almost talk. "It's a curious thing," he said the other day, "the courtship of canaries, like human beings in a way. I have a beautiful ladybird singer, and a friend brought me a fine, stalwart gentleman bird from Germany the other day. I put the two cages together, and you should have seen the fun.

"The feminine vanity and toilet making was laughable. The young German, too, primped himself up and was in fine feather. Gradually they began to talk—about the weather, I suppose—and, by Jove! in less than an hour, when my back was turned, I saw them in the looking glass kissing each other. That's a fact.

"The male canary always remembers his mate and can tell her whistle in a roomful of birds. One little chap, who was in a cage with six others, nearly broke his wings to get out when he heard the chirp of his mate, whom I had just brought back after a two weeks' absence in the country. When canaries are hatching, the proud, prospective papa takes his turn on the eggs and feeds his mate very generously, sometimes making 25 trips to the seedbox and carrying water in his bill. My salad bill in the summer is large. Lettuce or watercress they need in the warm weather, and a red pepper pod is a treat. It's excellent for their digestion. Young birds like rolled cracker crumbs and hard boiled eggs chopped and mixed."—New York Letter in Boston Advertiser.

Strong In Their Opposition.

"Weak woman!" repeated time sadly. "Ah, if you could but encounter the opposition I have to meet from that source!"

Occasionally, he confessed, he was prompted not only to turn back in his flight, but to abandon it altogether.—Detroit Tribune.

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

Dyspepsia

The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich, red blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion; is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Spring Curry Comb

Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum and Ringling Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for It. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 190 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

"LYKENS VALLEY" COAL,

NOW DISCHARGING BY

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & Co

TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH

COAL!

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New York	*12 01	5 00	10 13	1 02
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THE COMEDY OF WAR.

(Continued from second page.

to get killed any minute? Ain't you makin your way to the Yankee army?"

"No, suh." The negro spoke with unction. "I'm des a-huntin my young marster, suh. He name Dave Henry Clopton. Dat what we call him—Marse Henry. None er you all ain't seed 'im, is you?"

"Jule," said the squire, rubbing his nose thoughtfully, "ain't that the name of the chap that used to hang around here before the Yankees got too close?"

"Do you mean Lieutenant Clopton, father?" asked Julia, showing some confusion.

"Yessum." Tuck grinned and rubbed his hands together. "Marse Dave Henry is sholy a lieutenant in de company, an mistiss she say he'd 'a' done been a giner'l ef dey wa'n't so much enviousness in de army."

"I saw him this morning—I mean"—Julia blushed and hesitated. "I mean, I heard him talking out here in the grove."

"Who was he talkin to, Jule?" The squire put the question calmly and deliberately.

There was a little pause. Julia, still blushing, adjusted an imaginary hairpin. The negro looked sheepishly from one to the other. The squire repeated his question.

"Who was he talkin to, Jule?"

"Nobody but me," said the young lady, growing redder. Her embarrassment was not lessened by an involuntary "Eh—eh," from the negro. Squire Fambrough raised his eyes heavenward and allowed both his heavy hands to drop helplessly by his side.

"What was he talkin about?" The old man spoke with apparent humility.

"N-o-t-h-i-n-g," said Julia demurely, looking at her pink finger nails. "He just asked me if I thought it would rain, and I told him I didn't know, and then he said the spring was coming on very rapidly, and I said, 'Yes, I think it is.' And then he had found a bunch of violets and asked me if I would accept them, and I said, 'Thank you.'"

"Land of the livin Moses!" exclaimed Squire Fambrough, lifting his hands above his head and allowing them to fall heavily again. "And they call this war!"

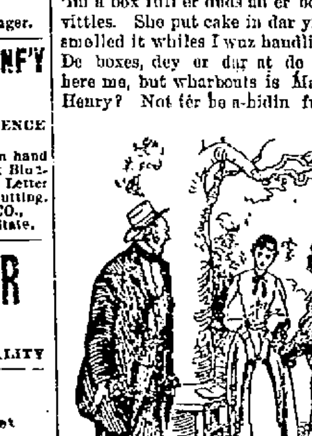
"Yessum!" The negro's tone was triumphant. "Dat sholy wuz Marse Dave Henry. War er no war, dat wuz him. Dat des de way he goes 'mongst de ladies. He gi'um candy yit, let 'lone flowers. Shoo! You can't tell me nothin 'tall 'bout Marse Dave Henry."

"What are you wanderin round here in the woods for?" asked the squire. His tone was somewhat severe. "Did anybody tell you he was here?"

"No, suh!" replied Tuck. "Dey tol me back dar at de camps dat I'd fin 'im out on de picket line, an when I got dar dey tol me he wuz out dis a-way, whar dey wuz some sharpshootin gwine on, but I ain't foun 'im yit."

"Ain't you been with him all the time?" The squire was disposed to treat the negro as a witness for the defense.

"Lor, no, suh! I des now come right straight fum Georgy. Mistiss—she Marse Dave Henry's ma—she hear talk dat de solyers ain't got no cloze fer ter w'ar an no vittles fer ter eat skacely, an she tuck'n made me come an fetch 'im a box full er duds an er box full er vittles. She put cake in dar yit, kaze I smelled it whiles I wuz handlin de box. De boxes, dey er dar at de camp, an here me, but wharbouts is Marse Dave Henry? Not fer be a-hidin fum some-



"And they call this war!"

body, he de hardest white man ter fin what I ever laid eyes on. I speck I better be knockin 'long. Goodby, marster; goodby, young mistiss. Ef I don' fin Marse Dave Henry nowheres I'll know whar ter come an watch fer 'im."

The squire watched the negro disappear in the woods, and then turned to his daughter. To his surprise her eyes were full of tears, but before he could make any comments or ask any questions he heard the noise of tramping feet in the woods, and presently saw two Union soldiers approaching. Almost immediately Julia called his attention to three soldiers coming from the Confederate side.

"I believe in my soul we're surrounded by both armies," remarked the squire dryly. "But don't git skeer'd, honey. I'm goin to see what they're trespassin on my premises for."

CHAPTER IV.

COMMERCE AND SENTIMENT.

"Upon my sowl," said O'Halloran, as he and Captain Somerville went forward, the big Irishman leading the way, "I'm afeard I'm tollin ye into a trap."

"How?" asked the captain.

"Why, there's three of the Johnnies comin, sor, an the ould man an the gurrul make five."

"Halt!" said the captain, using the word by force of habit. The two paused, and the captain took in the situation at a glance. Then he turned to the big Irishman, with a queer look on his face.

"What is it, sor?"

"I'm in for it now. That is my father yonder, and the young lady is my sister."

"The divvle an Tom Walker!" exclaimed O'Halloran. "'Tis quite a family rayunion, sor."

"I don't know whether to make myself known or not. What could have possessed them to stay here? I'll see whether they know me." As they went forward the captain plucked O'Halloran by the sleeve. "I'll bet what if the Johnny with his arm in the sling isn't my brother."

"I was expectin it, sor," said the big Irishman, giving matters a humorous turn. "Soon the cousins will be poppin out from under the bushes."

By this time the two were near enough to the approaching Confederates to carry on a conversation by lifting their voices a little.

"Hello, Johnny," said O'Halloran.

"Hello, Yank," replied Kilpatrick.

"What's the countersign, Johnny?"

"Tobacco. What is it on your side, Yank?"

"Tay an coffee, Johnny."

"You are mighty right," Kilpatrick exclaimed. "Stack your arms agin a tree."

"The same to ye," said O'Halloran.

The Irishman, using his foot as a broom, cleared the dead leaves and twigs from a little space of ground, where he deposited his bundle, and Kilpatrick did the same. John Fambrough, the wounded Confederate, went forward to greet his father and sister, and Lieutenant Clopton went with him. The squire was not in a good humor.

"I tell you what, John," he said to his son, "I don't like to be harborin nary side. It's agin my principles. I don't like this colloguin an palaverin betwixt folks that ought to be by good rights a-knockin one another on the head. If they want to collogue an palaver why don't they go som'ers else?"

The squire's son tried to explain, but the old gentleman hooted at the explanation. "Come on, Jule! Let's go an see what they're up to."

As they approached, the Irishman glanced at Captain Somerville, and saw that he had turned away, cap in hand, to hide his emotion.

"Ye're just in time," the Irishman said to Squire Fambrough in a bantering tone, "to watch the contending armies. This mite of a Johnny will swindle the government if I don't kape me eye on him."

"Is this what you call war?" the squire inquired sarcastically. "Who axed you to come trespassin on my land?"

"Oh, we'll put the leaves back where we found them," said Kilpatrick, "if we have to git a furlough."

"Right ye are!" said the Irishman.

"It is just a little trading frolic among the boys." Captain Somerville turned to the old man with a courteous bow. "They will do no harm. I'll answer for that."

"Well, I'll tell you how I feel about it!" Squire Fambrough exclaimed with some warmth. "I'm in here betwixt the hostiles. They ain't nobody here but me an my daughter. We don't pester anybody, an we don't want nobody to pester us. One of my sons is in the Union army, I hear tell, an the other is in the Confederate army when he ain't in the hospital. These boys, you see, found their old daddy a-straddle of the fence, an one clomb down one leg on the Union side, an t'other one clomb down t'other leg on the Confederate side."

"That is what I call an interesting situation," said the captain, drawing a long breath. "Perhaps I have seen your Union son."

"Maybe so, maybe so," assented the squire.

"Perhaps you have seen him yourself since the war began?"

Before the squire could make any reply Julia rushed at the captain and threw her arms around his neck, crying, "Oh, brother George, I know you!"

The squire seemed to be dazed by this discovery. He went toward the captain slowly. The tears streamed down his face and the hand he held out trembled.

"George," he exclaimed, "God A'mighty knows I'm glad to see you!"

O'Halloran and Kilpatrick had paused in the midst of their traffic to watch this scene, but when they saw the gray-haired old man crying and hugging his son and the young girl clinging to the two they were confused. O'Halloran turned and kicked his bundles.

"Take all the tay an coffee, ye bloody booger! Just give me a pipeful of the weed."

Kilpatrick shook his fist at the big Irishman.

"Take the darned tobacco, you red mouthed Mickey! What do I want with your tea and coffee?" Then both started to go a little way into the woods, Lieutenant Clopton following. The captain would have called them back, but they wouldn't accept the invitation.

"We are just turnin our backs, sor, while ye hold a family orgy," said O'Halloran. "Me an this measly Johnny will just go on an complate the transaction of swappin."

At this moment Tuck reappeared on the scene. Seeing his young master, he stopped still and looked at him, and then broke out into loud complaints.

"Marse Dave Henry, whar de namer goodness you been? You better come read dish yer letter what yo' ma writes you. I'm gwine tell mistiss she come mighty nigh losin a likely nigger, an she'll rake you over de coals, mon."

"Why, howdy, Tuck?" exclaimed Lieutenant Clopton. "Ain't you glad to see me?"

"Yasser, I speck I is." The negro spoke in a querulous and somewhat doubtful tone, as he produced a letter from the lining of his hat. "But I'd 'a' been a heap gladder ef I hadn't mighty nigh trapsed all de gladness out'n me."

Young Clopton took the letter and read it, with a smile on his lips and a dimness in his eyes. The negro, left to himself, had his attention attracted by the coffee and tobacco lying exposed on the ground. He looked at the display, scratching his head.

"Boss, is dat sho' nuff coffee?"

"It is that same," said O'Halloran.

"Da ginnywine old time coffee?" insisted the negro.

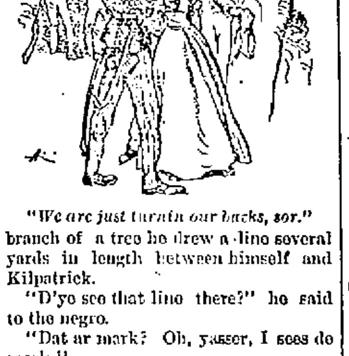
"'Tis nothin else, smilin head."

"Marse Dave Henry," the negro yelled, "run here an look at dish yere ginnywine coffee. Dey's nuff coffee dar fer ter make mistiss happy de balance er her days. Some done spill out!" he exclaimed. "Boss, kin I have dem what's on de groun?"

"Take 'em," said O'Halloran, "an much good may they do ye."

"One, two, th'ee, fo', fi', sick, sev'n." The negro counted the grains as he picked them up. "Oh, Marse Dave Henry, run here an look! I got sev'n grains er ginnywine coffee. I'm gwine take um ter mistiss."

The Irishman regarded the negro with curiosity. Then taking the dead



"We are just turnin our backs, sor."

branch of a tree he drew a line several yards in length between himself and Kilpatrick.

"D'ye see that line there?" he said to the negro.

"Dat ar mark? Oh, yasser, I sees de mark."

"Very well. On that side of the line ye are in slavery—on this side the line ye are free."

"Who? Me?"

"Who else but ye?"

"I been hear talk er freedom, but I ain't seed 'er yit, an I dunner how she feel." The negro scratched his head and grinned expectantly.

"'Tis as I tell ye," said the Irishman.

"I b'lieve I'll step 'cross an see how she feel." The negro stepped over the line and walked up and down as if to test the matter physically. "'Tain't needer no hotter ner no colder on dis side dan what 'tis on dat," he remarked. Then he cried out to his young master: "Look at me, Marse Dave Henry. I'm free now."

"All right."

The young man waved his hand without taking his eyes from the letter he was reading.

"He take it mos' too easy fer ter suit me," said the negro. Then he called out to his young master again: "Oh, Marse Dave Henry! Don't you tell mistiss dat I been free, kaze she'll take a bresh broom an run me off'n de place when I go back home."

CHAPTER V.

THE CURTAIN FALLS.

Squire Fambrough insisted that his son should go to the house and look it over for the sake of old times, and young Clopton went along to keep Miss Julia company. O'Halloran, Kilpatrick and the negro staid where they were

(Continued on sixth page.)

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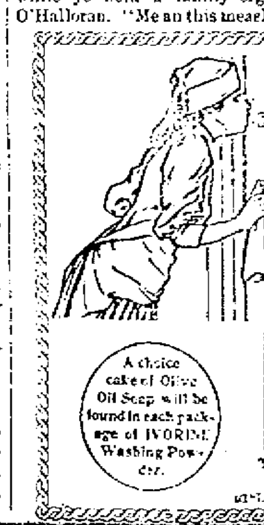

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Delivered anywhere within the compact part of the city.

Leave orders at either office

181 THAMES ST.

—OR—

557 THAMES ST.

THIS IS THE SEASON

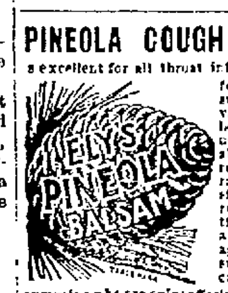
When you can secure especial bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM

is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at Druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.



Artistic Beauty and Permanance

are the desirable qualities combined in our

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We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

☞ Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

242 THAMES STREET

Knew Him Too Well.

Maples—The Count is deserving of great credit. Don't you think so?
Kiggs—I don't know how deserving of it he is, but I know that he gets mighty little of it at our club.

WIND MILL FOR SALE AT Jamestown, R. I.

This mill is in good order, story-and-a-half house; new stable and about three-quarters of an acre of land. A good living can be had from this property and something laid by Land near by could be leased if desired for farming.

DANIEL WATSON,
239 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

FARM

BUILDINGS

INSURED AGAINST FIRE,

At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies.

Whipple & Son,

Real Estate and Fire Insurance,
28 Bellevue Avenue.
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Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.
WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

ALLEN'S Restaurant,

20 BROADWAY,

NEAR STATE HOUSE.

We are Making a Specialty of,

VIRGINIA OYSTERS

IN EVERY STYLE.

Table Board

BY THE WEEK.

D. B. ALLEN,
PROPRIETOR.

Quinine Whiskey

Prevents and Cures a Cold.

Greatest tonic known. Sold in all the principal saloons in Newport.

T. J. LYON, Agent.

THE

NEW YORK TIMES

ARRIVES IN

Newport's Daily at 1 o'clock,

—ON—

Sundays at 9 A. M.

No American newspaper surpasses the NEW YORK TIMES for the scope and accuracy of its watering place news. Arrivals at Newport and other leading resorts a daily and Sunday feature.

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☞ Mail orders attended to without delay.

GET YOUR

Ice Cream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

or at their

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake,
Ice Cream,
Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1896.

The President's Carnegie Hall speech is being severely criticised from all quarters.

The House Cuban resolutions have been accepted by the Senate and made special order for Monday afternoon, when they will be sent to the President.

If there be any truth in the old saw about the lion and the lamb the closing days of this month ought to be as balmy as June. The record for the past week will equal that of the whole of any ordinary March.

The Pennsylvania Supreme Court on Wednesday affirms the verdict of murder in the first degree against Herman W. Mudget, alias H. H. Holmes, and this most notorious of criminals will be hung May 7th.

The Taunton schooner Josie R. Burt, which left Philadelphia January 23 and for the safety of which the gravest fears were entertained, arrived at New Bedford Wednesday, after a hard struggle with wind and sea.

The political parties are getting down to work and after the Republican and Democratic conventions next week considerable activity may be looked for. The state election this spring occurs on April Fool's Day—look out!

By the will of the late Charles L. Colby, of New York, which was filed with the Surrogate for probate Wednesday, Brown University will receive $20,000. The estate is valued at about half a million, $00,000 of which is bequeathed for religious and educational purposes.

The war in Abyssinia is proving a disastrous undertaking for the Italian government. Gen. Baratieri was ignominiously defeated in battle near Adowah Sunday, his army being completely routed, with losses reported at 10,000 men, and he has been called home in disgrace.

The Atlas Steamship Company of New York, owners of the steamship Ailsa, which was sunk by the French Line steamer La Bourgogne on Saturday last, have filed a libel in the United States District Court against the Bourgogne in the sum of $100,000 for loss on the Ailsa and her cargo.

Cuba is lapsing into barbarism under the terrible influence of a struggle which Spain is powerless to end in victory and unwilling to leave in defeat. Agriculture is stopped, mines are closed, trade is destroyed, and both cities and the country are desolate. The United States cannot and ought not to let this dire destruction go on, leaving the island as Hayti was left by a like fruitless struggle.—[Philadelphia Press.

A brilliant career was brought to a close in Lowell early Thursday morning and Massachusetts now mourns the loss of one of her ablest statesmen and most distinguished citizens. Governor Greenhalge had distinguished himself as mayor of his adopted city, as a representative in the National House of Representatives and as governor of Massachusett and his death will be a loss not only to the Commonwealth of which he was the chief executive but to the whole country.

Titled foreigners take notice! A bill is to be introduced into the New York legislature next week which provides for the assessment and collection of a 25 per cent tax on the doweries of all women of the state who marry foreign noblemen. The immense revenues which the promoters expect the new law to yield will, according to the bill, be devoted to founding throughout the state manual training schools for women and to the building and maintaining of homes for aged and destitute women.

According to the present programme, Governor Morton will be placed in nomination at St. Louis by Chauncey Depew, and seconded by Warner Miller. Governor Cleaves, of Maine, is to present Speaker Reed's name, with Senator Lodge and Representative Boutelle as seconds. Representative Henderson and Senator-elect Gear will be the Allison orators, and McKinley, it is understood, will be nominated by Senator Foraker or Governor Bushnell, with Senator Thurston to make the seconding speech.

A two hours official dock trial was given torpedo boat Ericsson Wednesday afternoon at the Morgan Iron Works in New London by the Trial Board appointed by Secretary Herbert. The machinery replacing that injured by the explosion last summer worked smoothly, and the test is believed to have been a success. Attachments amounting to nearly $20,000 have been served on the Ericsson's builders, the Iowa Iron Works of Dubuque, on account of the accident to her last summer. The suit is in the interests of several of the Ericsson's crew, and for physicians services attending the injured at the Marine Hospital.

The attempt to make the estate of Leland Stanford responsible to the Government for the debts of the three Pacific railroads in which he was a stockholder, has failed in all the courts. On Monday, the Supreme Court at Washington announced the same conclusion which had previously been reached by the Circuit Court in the Northern District of California, and the United States Court of Appeals in the Ninth Circuit, to the effect that no liability as a stockholder for the indebtment of the Pacific railway corporations attached to Mr. Stanford either under the acts of Congress relating to those companies, or under the Constitution of California.

Republican Caucuses.

The Republicans of this city have made their preliminary moves in the Spring campaign this week. Thursday night they held their ward caucuses and last night their city convention. The caucuses were for the election of a city committee and twenty-five delegates to attend last night's gathering which nominated the Assembly ticket and chose delegates to the state convention to be held in Providence next Tuesday.

The ward caucuses resulted as follows:

FIRST WARD.

City Committee—Joseph B. Pike, Arthur L. Gunnan, William P. Nightingale, J. Harry Brown and William H. Anderson.

Delegates to City Convention—B. Hammett Stevens, William H. Anderson, Joseph B. Pike, J. Harry Brown and John T. Delano.

SECOND WARD.

City Committee—A. C. Landers, Wm. A. Peckham, Chas. E. Harvey, W. H. Jackson, J. H. Wetherell.

Delegates to City Convention—A. C. Titus, Charles E. Harvey, S. G. Paine, William G. Landers and Hugh N. Gifford.

THIRD WARD.

City Committee—Harwood E. Read, William P. Sheffield, Jr., Fred M. Hammett, G. W. Tilley and J. W. Rogers.

Delegates to City Convention—N. T. Hodson, Joseph Haire, T. P. Bowler, W. A. Burbidge and G. H. Wilbar.

FOURTH WARD.

City Committee—J. W. Johnson, M. Van Horne, C. E. Burdick, G. T. F. Mueller and R. S. Gash.

Delegates to City Convention—C. A. Easton, W. F. Robinson, G. T. F. Mueller, G. R. Logan and P. P. Stewart Hale.

FIFTH WARD.

City Committee—James McLeish, E. E. Taylor, Jr., William W. Marvel, Joseph J. Taylor and D. E. Sullivan.

Delegates to City Convention—W. W. Marvel, George Taylor, James Robertson, C. Robertson and Joseph H. Hall.

Death of Mrs. Bedlow

Mrs. Josephine Maria Homer Bedlow, wife of Hon. Henry Bedlow, died after a lingering illness, Thursday evening, at the Adams House on Catherine street, where she had been passing the winter. Mrs. Bedlow was a most estimable lady and was widely known for her kindly and unostentious acts of charity. She had a large circle of friends to whom her death will be a sad blow and who will sympathize with her bereaved husband and daughters, Mrs. Wm H. Mayer of Middletown and Mrs. Morrison of New Jersey. Funeral services will be held at 22 Catherine street this afternoon. The burial will be private.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Albert Hammett has sold to Robert P. Hamilton and William Hamilton, Jr., a lot of land, with buildings thereon, on Poplar street containing 1470 square feet.

DeBlois & Eldridge have sold for Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer her property on the northerly side of Miantonomi avenue, containing about 360,000 square feet of land, a large dwelling house and a stable, to Mr. William Noble of New York.

DeBlois & Eldridge have sub-let for Mr. Henry T. Sloane the Eldridge villa, on the corner of Ochre Point and Ruggles avenues, to Mrs. R. H. I. Goddard of Providence, for the coming season.

In the suit of Joseph Proctor, Jr., against Daniel T. Church, et al., of Tiverton, in the United States Circuit Court Tuesday on the question of a non-suit, the Judge decided that he was not warranted in taking the case from the jury at the present stage of the proceedings, but asked the counsel to submit any authorities they desired in the course of the remainder of the trial, and after the testimony was all in, he would entertain a motion to direct a verdict.

The John Waterman Memorial.

The committee on the memorial to John Waterman and other Rhode Island heroes who fought and died at Valley Forge, have met with an interruption in their work. When the legislature appropriated money for this purpose, there is no doubt that they thought John Waterman was buried somewhere near the graves of the rest of his regiment, and that one monument would commemorate all, whereas the committee have discovered that Waterman's grave is on the slope of a hill a half mile below those of his comrades. At the meeting of the committee in Providence Wednesday the matter was discussed and it seems to be the opinion of the members that two memorials would be necessary.

Weenat Shassitt Tribe No. 6, Improved Order of Red Men, have secured W. A. Brady's, "The New South," for their benefit performance on April 13. The proceeds are to be devoted to the building fund of the Tribe and with this worthy object in view and such a strong play presented by the excellent company which is to present it, there should be no reason why considerable "wampum" should not be added to that fund. The leading characters will be taken by Mr. Grismer and Phebe Davis, who made such a favorable impression here in "Humanity," and the supporting company will be equally as good.

Rear Admiral R. W. Meade, U. S. N., retired, delivered a lecture in New York Wednesday evening on "The Caribbean Sea," and in the course of his remarks said: "Should we grant the Cubans belligerent rights? No; we should do more than that. We should inform Spain that the contest in Cuba was getting monotonous, and must be stopped. If the nuisance of having such a squabble going on scarcely 100 miles from our border cannot be stopped by such a notice, then we should mobilize our fleet and land forces in Cuba and promptly put an end to the war ourselves. Then we should grant to the Cubans autonomy."

Another of Mrs. Hart's Boys.

MR. EDITOR:—Through the kindness of a relative I received a copy of the Newport MERCURY of Feb. 22d and I read with much interest the reminiscences of fifty years ago by one of Mrs. Hart's boys. As I was one of Mrs. Hart's boys the reading of that article carried me back to the old schoolroom and seated me on the same seat, the square end of a block originally cut for the stove. I recalled the face of Miss Dunham, a lady I stood in fear of, and I seemed to hear her words as then "Tom, how you act." Once more I seemed to see my kind old teacher, Mrs. Hart, in her official chair and Jane Calvert at the window near the door, sewing. Henry Manchester was the don of the school. He and I were warm friends. He had a good deal of mechanical ability and immortalized his name when he made that spanker and presented it to Mrs. Hart. He was the hero of the hour. I envied him, but after many striking illustrations of its benefits I am sure he did not feel that way towards me.

The mention of Katy Hall's pies caused my mouth to water as it did years ago when it was my privilege to stand by the boy who was fortunate enough to secure one and see him eat it. I remember Miss Thurston, an elderly lady, who generally had charge of the two or three bottles of small beer that stood on the counter near the door in a shallow tub with about two inches of water, price one cent a glass. Sometimes when fortune smiled, with my boy friends I would go in and call for a glass of beer. Miss Thurston would approach the tub with dignity, grasp the bottle and wave her hand to have us stand one side. When she drew the cork it would go put. I seem to hear her as then say, "O it ain't a going to fly." When it was ready I would place my thumb one inch below the top for a guage and treat my boy friends and sometimes had to place the other hand on his head to stop him on just the guage. As my thoughts turn back to those times, like the Green Mountain boy I sigh for the days that never will come back.

The Dorr war is fresh in my memory and many scenes connected with it. I remember the excitement of that noon hour when we came out of school and followed the Artillery Company down Long wharf, to the steamboat. Lewis Kellops, a kind old colored man, brought up the rear with his weeping wife near him. We boys and men saw the boat start and went to our homes full of the spirit of war. I remember when the shout of glad tidings fell on our ears that they were coming home. I was on the wharf when they marched up with their trophies of victory. I remember well many of the boys of that time, young H. Y. Cranston, the Read boys, Ed. and Joe Goddard, George Norman, Benj. Burdick, Thos Messer, and a host more, enough to fill the page. George Goodspeed, an old playmate among the boys of that time, has been a resident of this city for many years. I am sorry to say he is now in poor health. He lives quite near me. It is pleasant to know that so many of the boys at that time grew up to honorable manhood, an honor and blessing to the place of their birth. As I recall them in their various stations in life in the more than fifty years passed, I am reminded of that homely couplet:

> In passing through this world of care
> How our fortunes vary,
> Some have acquired fame and wealth,
> A good many of us get nary.

I wish I knew how many of my playmates of more than fifty years ago there are now in Newport. How many that was in our company of soldiers when we had pine sticks with tin spears in the top for our guns and an old tin oven for our bass drum. We had paper hats, Continental style. Perhaps modesty ought to prevent me from saying I was taken from the ranks and promoted to be the Captain. I had a hat higher than the rest, made from colored paper and trimmed with spangles. It was made by a lady friend and paid for by sawing wood. How many remember the pistol borrowed from Biley Braman, that I carried and when I gave the order ready aim and at last fire, let go the pistol. To us the effect was grand till one time I carelessly put my thumb too near the wrong end and it blew the fleshy part open leaving a mark I carry to this day. After that accident the drummer said "I'll play the dead march. The Captain is wounded." I was taken in to Read's yard and had it dressed and then resumed my duties. Are there any left that belonged to the circus we had then, either in Robert Thurston's cellar or Bill Braman's yard on Saturdays, when Wm. Swan was ring master and I took the part of clown, with a tight fitting suit of cotton cloth made by our lady friends and painted on my person by our artist. When the suit was removed there was no further need of it, as the effect in paint from it struck through on my person a true copy and dried, and it took more than a sun bath to remove it. What an audience we had in Braman's yard on Saturdays when the parents and sisters of the company honored us with their presence, to witness our performance. The ringmaster should only snap the whip but Bill for effect gave hard cuts and with my thin suit it was severe, but professionally I had to smile but as Mark Twain said, "It was a sickly smile," so I would get as near Bill as I could and say in an undertone, while smarting under torture, "Don't strike so hard, Bill."

How many are living who went to school with me under Judge Atkins, George Brown and Wm. Lake? Judge Atkins was a kind man, sometimes severe. His kind words can never die. He paid me a high compliment once. He said "Tom, I will give you credit for one thing. You always behave well when we have visitors to the school." I am sorry to say at other times there was no credit but prompt settlement. I would like to get the top board of my old desk as a souvenir of the old school for the many reminding lines on it by the Judge. When Ed Goddard and I were out of order, very suddenly we would be quickened into good behavior by that hide coming down with a crash on the desk. Those raw hides were common then. I do not see them now. I know just how they looked and have not forgotten the unpleasant feeling they caused. I remember one winter day when school was out a line of boys was on each side with snow balls. Every one that passed through took chances. I shrank from the ordeal. There was my chance for strategy.

I said to the boys "If you hit me, don't hit me there," pointing to where I said I had a boil. The word was passed down the line, "Don't hit Tom," and while I marched through unharmed with a face that commanded sympathy, I smiled when through at my luck. In more mature years I think I would not take such advantage of their kind and generous natures. How our hearts swelled with pride on Friday afternoons when the boys spoke their pieces. I well remember one, we called him then Willie Covill, I think he spoke his first piece, I can repeat a part of it now. It was a treat to us and as I remember a pleasure to his teachers. The last time I was in Newport I called on him amid the whirl and bustle of business, fulfilling the promise of his youth. His brother, Robert, was another member of the school one we all looked up to. We were proud of him. He was a worthy young man. He left an untarnished record in Newport, and for many years held a high position of trust in Boston, where he was honored and beloved for his upright and manly bearing and thorough integrity, a precious legacy to those who survive him.

While others have given him proper eulogy, I am glad to drop my humble sprig of laurel to his memory. I fear, Mr. Editor, that I have trespassed too much on your time and space of your paper, but so many memories of the past have crowded upon me that I feel as though I was once more with the old school boys. I hope this will fall under the eye of some of them and awaken pleasant memories and make them feel as happy as the article in your issue of February 22d made me. The frosts of many winters have whitened our locks. We cannot disguise the fact, we are growing old and whether our time here is short or of long duration, may we strive to emulate the virtues of those of our school mates gone on before us in ascending brightness. They lead us over the valley of shadows to that land beyond where crystal streams through endless years flow over golden sands, and where the old grow young again we'll grasp each others hands.

TOM.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

STANDARD TIME.

MARCH 1896.	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
7 Sat	6 21	5 59	2 36	1 31	2 10
8 Sun	6 23	6 0	3 27	2 40	3 16
9 Mon	6 21	6 1	4 8	3 44	4 16
10 Tues	6 19	6 2	4 40	4 40	5 06
11 Wed	6 18	6 3	5 6	5 27	5 52
12 Thurs	6 16	6 4	5 28	6 13	6 34
13 Fri	6 15	6 5	5 50	6 54	7 11

Last Quarter, 6th day, 6h. 29m., morning.
New Moon, 11th day, 5h. 48m., morning.
First Quarter, 24th day, 6h. 51m., morning.
Full Moon, 29th day, 0h. 29m., morning.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent, Newport, R. I.,

Is prepared—as sole agent for the "William B. Chase Farm," off West Road—to let it for a term of years from 25th March next. It is one of the finest farms in Middletown, about 2¼ miles from Newport. One excellent house on it for a gentleman's residence, and a second which could be occupied by the farmer. Eighty (80) acres. Apply AT OFFICE, 124 Bellevue Avenue.

MARRIAGES

In Jamestown, 4th inst., by Rev. Warren Randolph, Mr. Henry L. Smith and Miss Hannah M., daughter of Mr. Elijah Anthony, both of Jamestown.

In this city, by Rev. Van Horne, Thursday evening, 27th ult., Mr. Merrick Rene Miller and Miss Mary Ann Brooks Chase, both of this city.

DEATHS

In this city, 5th inst., Susie F., wife of Henry Barker, in her 25th year.

In this city, 4th inst., Mary, widow of Patrick J. McCarthy, aged 52 years.

In this city, 3d inst., Marguerite, infant daughter of William J. and Bridget Sullivan.

In this city, 1st inst., William O. Greene, aged 64 years.

In this city, March 5, after a lingering illness, Josephine Maria Homer, wife of Hon. Henry Bedlow.

Funeral services at No. 22 Catherine street, on this (Saturday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial private.

In Middletown, 29th ult., Maria L., wife of Edward T. Corey, in the 65th year of her age.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., 21st ult., Alexander Seabury, formerly of Little Compton.

In Germantown, Philadelphia, 28th ult., James Walrall, in his 62d year.

In Fall River 4th inst., Edward Ratcliffe, in his 56th year.

In Bristol, 2d inst., Elizabeth W., widow of Dr. Samuel W. Briggs, in her 84th year.

In Providence, 2d inst., Frederick B. H., son of Benjamin F. and the late Martha Atwood, 3?; 2d, Abby F., widow of Daniel W. Robertson, 70; 3d, Martha P., widow of Comfort Horton, 75; 2d, Emily Ann, wife of Frank O. Lemont, 65; 29th ult., William H. Clarke, 82; 29th ult., Ellen, wife of Robert Goode, 47; 29th ult., Rebecca, widow of William Jacobs, 78.

In Central Falls, 1st inst., Sarah A., widow of Ira D. Phillips, in her 78th year.

In Pawtucket, 1st inst., William E. Aldrich, in his 67th year.

In East Greenwich, 3d inst., Mary, wife of Patrick Leddy, in her 72d year.

SIMEON HAZARD.

FOR SALE—Farms in Middletown, Portsmouth and Jamestown, at prices ranging from $1,600 to $12,600. List on application stating what is wanted

FOR RENT—Two cottages in Newport, one at $10 and the other at $12 per month including city water.

FOR RENT—A nice blacksmith's forge, cottage and private stable in Newport, $200 per annum.

FOR RENT—About 12 acres of grass land and garden land near One Mile corner; full particulars on application.

FOR SALE—A corner property on Thames street, in Newport, R. I.,—a bargain. One of the few available business stands on the market today.

Open on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. SIMEON HAZARD.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

The Cuban Question—The President's Position—A Surprising Veto—Senator Carter and the Republican National Committee.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, March 24th, 1896.

Who's afraid? Somebody is, and it seems that his name is Grover Cleveland. He is afraid that Congress is about to compel him to aid the Cubans. He succeeded in getting the resolution declaring the Cubans entitled to immediate recognition as belligerants and asking that the President use his good offices to persuade Spain to recognize the independence of Cuba, which was adopted by the Senate with only six dissenting votes, made "concurrent," instead of "joint," which makes it just about as valuable to the Cubans as the concurrent resolution adopted by both branches of Congress some weeks ago and which is now hid away in a pigeonhole in some White House desk has been to the Armenians whom it was intended to help. He wanted the resolution made concurrent because it would then leave him free to act just as he pleased and just as though such a resolution had never been heard of. He was afraid that the resolution would be made joint, as many senators wished it to be, as in that case he would have been compelled to show his hand, either by vetoing it or allowing it to become a law, with or without his signature.

Although he succeeded in getting his way in the Senate, Mr. Cleveland is very much afraid that he will not in the House, and there is good ground for his fear. Unless there is an unexpected change in the existing sentiment of the House, there is little doubt that the Cuban resolution which will be adopted by the House this week will be made joint, and it is probable that it will also be made stronger than the Senate resolution. Then if the Senate will adopt the House resolution without amendment, Mr. Cleveland will have to come out of the woods and let the country see just where he stands upon this question, within ten days after its final adoption. If he vetoes it, it will be adopted over his veto, and he will be compelled to carry out its instructions.

It is a rather extraordinary state of affairs when men in Congress who are disposed to be his friends have to acknowledge that try as they will they have been unable to ascertain where the President of the United States stands upon such an important question—so important that the most conservative men in the Senate have publicly stated that it may lead the United States into war with one or more European countries. And what makes the situation even more extraordinary is the repeated cablegrams from Spain saying that the Spanish minister in Washington has assured his government in the most positive terms that he has personal knowledge that Mr. Cleveland has no immediate intention of recognizing the belligerancy of the Cubans. It might be supposed that these cablegrams alone would have been sufficient to have caused Mr. Cleveland to have at least taken his friends in Congress into his confidence, but no; he takes nobody into his confidence. Consequently there exists a belief that he is afraid to define his position. This is an unfortunate conclusion to arrive at, but what else can people think?

Mr. Cleveland gave Congress quite a surprise by vetoing the bill providing for the leasing of school lands in Arizona by the territorial authorities, which was passed unanimously by both House and Senate, and the House returned the favor by promptly passing the bill over his veto by a vote of 200 to 38, and there is little doubt that the Senate will also pass it with the required two-thirds vote. What made the veto all the more surprising, was that a similar bill was passed by the last Congress for Oklahoma and was worked profitably for that territory.

The rumors alleging that certain republicans were working to have a meeting of the republican National Committee called for the purpose of deposing Chairman Carter, have received no serious attention in Washington, for the very good reason that everybody knew them to be entirely without foundation. Senator Carter will retire from the chairmanship of the National Committee when St. Louis convention names the new National Committee, and his successor will be chosen as usual by the man nominated for President by that Convention. Even if Chairman Carter were trying to injure the republican party, although nobody in Washington would credit him with being engaged in such business, he could do the party so little injury during the few months he has to remain at the head of the National Committee, that it would really be a waste of time to call a special meeting of the committee to depose him.

The Senate committee on Elections will probably report favorably Senator Allen's resolution providing for an investigation of the election of Senator Morgan, of Alabama, and as the populists have been specially clamorous for this investigation its adoption by the Senate would seem to be a certainty but recent votes in that body have made people very cautious about saying that anything not already accomplished in the Senate is a certainty.

J. B.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

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ST JOSEPH, MO, MAR 7—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from 6th to 10th and 12th to 16th. The next will reach the Pacific coast about the 17th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 18th, great central valleys 19th to 21st, eastern states 22d.

The warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 17th, great central valleys 19th, eastern states 21st. Cold wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 20th, great central valleys 22d, eastern states 24 h.

The storm wave will occur during the cold part of March and this week ending 22d will average below the normal and be the coldest week of the month.

A severe cold wave will follow the warm wave of the above described disturbance and damaging frost will go unusually far southward.

The Pacific coast will probably get cold waves and frosts unusually far southward about 15th and 20th.

For the whole country the amount of precipitation for the week ending 22d will be above the normal.

A Dog's Remarkable Instinct.

A remarkable illustration of a dog's intelligence has occurred in Sutton, England. A married lady there has a small pet, and on her removal to a London Hospital, owing to ill-health, the animal became greatly distressed, running hither and thither in search of its mistress, to whom he was greatly attached. A week afterwards the dog disappeared and two days later returned to his home footsore and weary.

It subsequently transpired that the faithful terrier had found his way to the hospital where his mistress lay. No one guided him and he traveled the whole way alone. He waited about for hours trying to gain admission, and finally, after many rebuffs succeeded in running into the hospital and finding the bed where the lady lay. With great delight he hailed her, and after satisfying himself that she was safe he trotted back to Sutton about fourteen miles distant.

How it is possible to measure wind by its sound has been told by Prof. Carl Barus to the National Academy of Sciences. The whistling of the wind as it crosses a wire varies with the velocity, and this can be computed from the pitch of the note observed in case of a given diameter of wire and for a given air temperature. A special micrometer attachment can be made to convey the sound, isolated from other noises to the observer at a distance. Every gust and variation of the wind can be studied in this way, and an idea of the direction of the gust can be had from the sounds obtained from three wires placed at right angles to one another. Micro animometry is the name proposed for observations by this method.

The planet Mars resembles the earth more closely than any other of the solar system that we know anything about. Mars is smaller than the earth, and its specific gravity is less. Its atmosphere is rarer than that on the highest mountains. It has probably no oceans and very little free water, except in spring, when the snow melts. As to Mars being inhabited, it is impossible.

Stockbridge Manures

—AND—

Bowker R. I. Potato Manure.

CHITTENDEN'S FERTILIZERS.

Grass Seeds.

Seed Potatoes.

Early Rose, Early Northers, New Queens, Pearl of Savoys and Early Hebrons. These Seed Potatoes are of extra quality. I guarantee them as good as any that will be offered.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

THE LEADING HOUSE.

Great Clearing Sale.

IN ORDER TO Clean Out Balance of Our Winter Stock we have reduced PRICES BELOW COST.

ELEGANT TRIMMED Hats & Toques at half price.

Specialties for Evening Wear in Flowers and Ornaments.

Opera TOQUES

WHAT HEADACHE IS.

The Danger Signal that Nature Gives to Women.

It Signifies That Serious Female Trouble is Imminent.

Most female diseases manifest their presence by a headache.

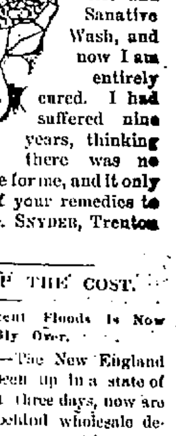
When a dull heavy ache in the head is accompanied by disordered stomach, bad taste in the mouth, dull eyes, pains in back and groins, lassitude, nervousness, despondency and irregularity, it is time to locate the trouble and remove it. We will tell you right now that the symptoms indicate positively that serious womb trouble is imminent.

Don't let this fearful disease get you in its power. If you are uncertain, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving full symptoms. Your letter will be read, acted upon and answered by one of your own sex, and without charge.

Note Mrs. Snyder's letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"Before taking your remedies, day after day I would read the testimonials of women who had been cured by the use of your Vegetable Compound.

"At last I decided to write and tell you my condition.



"I had been examined by physicians who told me that my womb was very large and prolapsed, and also said there was a growth on the inside of the womb that must be cut out; menstruations were so painful that I suffered for three days of every month, and it was impossible to get any rest. For two months I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Sanative Wash, and now I am entirely cured. I had suffered nine years, thinking there was no cure for me, and it only took five bottles of your remedies to cure me."—MRS. L. SNYDER, Trenton Junction, N. J.

COUNTING UP THE COST.

Damage From Recent Floods Is Now Practically Over.

BOSTON, March 5.—The New England rivers, which have been up in a state of rebellion for the past three days, now are retreating, leaving behind wholesale destruction and damage to property.

Many of the towns and cities are able now to give fair estimates of their losses. At Lowell conservative figures are $100,000. The mills will be unable to start up for several days. At Haverhill merchants and manufacturers are busy putting from $1000 to larger sums on the loss side of the profit and loss columns. Four hundred persons employed in the Merrimac hat factory, Amesbury, are idle.

The loss in Auburn and Lewiston, Me., will reach $20,000. At the latter place two bridges will be built as soon as possible. Norway and vicinity reckon up a loss of $20,000. The steel bridge connecting the towns of Buxton and Hollis, at Bar Mills, on the Portland and Rochester railroad, went out. The loss is estimated at $9000. The Presumpscot river has subsided. The total loss from Madison Falls to the mouth of the Kennebec river, 10 miles, is conservatively estimated at $1,000,000. Both escapes with a loss of $2000.

Concord, N. H., has one bit of consolation. The damage will be less than that caused by the 1895 freshet. Manchester's (N. H.) loss will be about $1,000,000, to say nothing of the pecuniary inconvenience to mill operatives, who are in enforced idleness. Nashua, N. H., must repair the iron bridges across the Merrimac. A heavy snowfall at Plymouth, N. H., has prevented any practical attempt to repair railroad lines and bridges. Reports from other points in the New England states are of light damage not worthy of record.

IN CONGRESS.

Condensed Report of Proceedings of the Fifty-Fourth Session.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.—By the overwhelming vote of 64 to 6 the senate adopted a concurrent resolution favorable to Cuban belligerency and independence.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The Arizona land lease bill was passed over the president's veto.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The house passed strong resolutions of sympathy for Cuban insurgents. The emergency bill, increasing the number of men in the navy, was passed by the senate.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The senate passed the agricultural bill. The conference report on the army appropriation bill was agreed to. The house recalled the Cuban resolutions for correction.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The senate took up the contest over the seat of Henry A. Dupont of Delaware. Argument is unfinished. The house spent the day fixing the salaries of United States district attorneys in the amendment to the legislative appropriation bill to abolish the fee system.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—Senator Hale's objection to having the Cuban report rushed through compelled a postponement till Monday. To watch time the senate adjourned. President Cleveland was attacked in the house by Hartman of Montana for criticising western towns.

The Harrison-Dimmick Nuptials.

NEW YORK, March 4.—Ex-President Harrison said yesterday: "The wedding between Mrs. Dimmick and myself will take place during the day of April 6, at St. Thomas' church. The rector of the church, Rev. Dr. Brown, will officiate. The wedding will be very quietly celebrated, and only relatives and a few very intimate friends will be present."

Students Blocked.

MADRID, March 4.—The students of Madrid university decided to renew their anti-American demonstrations yesterday. The rector of the university, learning of this determination, had 50 of the students arrested. The result has been that the good order of the city was not disturbed yesterday

THE WEEK'S NEWS

Saturday, Feb. 29.

Disaster in a Fall River (Mass.) polo rink. Two persons fatally injured and 40 or more cut and bruised——Boston Athletic association will send an athletic team to Athens——William C. Whitney not favorably disposed toward a presidential boom——Englishmen not upholding Lord Dunraven——Hiram P. Gerald, former treasurer of East Brookfield (Mass.) Savings bank, arrested in Baltimore for larceny——Boiler explosion in Frankfort, W. Va. Five men killed and several injured——Three men killed and 15 wounded in a row in Allegheny county, N. C.——No clew to Captain Gilmour, who disappeared from New Haven Feb. 12——Wife Murderer Herman of New York sentenced to death——Murderer Demont sentenced to three years' imprisonment at Dover, Me——Smallpox and starvation making great ravages among people of Zeitoun——Kitson's bust of Governor Greenhalge presented to the commonwealth——Dr. Thatcher Goddard of Boston dead——Fatal sandstorms reported throughout northwestern Hungary——Yet a possibility of "Blue and Gray" parade in New York——Boston Armenian relief fund now amounts to more than $25,000——More than 100 lives lost in the recent hurricane in Australia——Belief that the Nicaraguan revolution will not spread to other Central American countries——Denial from two sources that there are evidences of preparation for war between Russia and Japan——American syndicate is said to be interested in the Chinese loan——Fishing schooner Mariner lost a man on the South Channel grounds——Frontier dispute between France and Brazil will be settled by arbitration——Great Britain acknowledged resolutions of loyalty from the Australian colonies——Peruvian congress will be asked to require by law registration of Protestant marriages——Manhattan Elevated Railroad company willing to extend its line for the benefit of New York citizens——Cost of liquor licenses is to be increased by the Boston police board.

Sunday, March 1.

Affairs of new mining exchange in New York not running smoothly——Allison said to be leading McKinley in eight states——Red Cross agents given permission to enter Zeitoun——German emperor's new yacht may compete for America's cup——Dr. Hunter withdrew from the senatorial contest in Kentucky——Prime Minister Crispi hooted in Rome——New Baldwin-Westinghouse electric locomotive to be tested soon in East Pittsburg——Movement on foot in Virginia to disfranchise the negroes——Baltimore and Ohio stock declined to 21¾, the lowest price in its history——Adoption of the Cuban resolution regarded by Spaniards in New York as a piece of jingoism——Congressman Walker predicts a special session of the next congress——Eighteen horses lost their lives in a burning stable at Cambridgeport, Mass——Seized steamer Bermuda and arms and ammunition to be restored to their owners——Port of Cabanas laid in ruins by a Spanish cruiser——Steamer Ailsa run down and sunk by La Bourgogne off Fort Hamilton; the Guyandotte run down the George W. Clyde off Fort Wadsworth——Sir Charles Tupper thinks there will be no trouble in Manitoba——Nicaraguan rebels defeated in a battle with government troops——Showalter beat Kemeny in a championship chess game——Iowa Democrats for sound money——George W. Bowker of South Boston committed suicide——Rev. Thomas Magennis of Jamaica Plain (Boston) made a monsignor by the pope——Woman perished in a fire at Duluth——Representative Babcock to be re-elected chairman of Republican congressional campaign committee.

Monday, March 2.

Condition of Governor Greenhalge practically unchanged; rallied somewhat and physicians are encouraged——Immense damage caused by freshets throughout New England. Many bridges swept away and several lives lost——Michael Kraemer of Long Island City shot and killed his mother and put a bullet in his own brain——Yellow fever breaks out in a suburb of Buenos Ayres——New bill of prices agreed upon by Granite Cutters' Union and Manufacturers' association of Quincy, Mass——Extensive liquor and gambling raid at Plymouth, Mass——Boston residents desirous of securing legislation governing the height of buildings——New York Central Labor union dropped the question of condemning the Lodge coast defense bill——Postmaster General Wilson has issued a batch of lottery orders against the Pan-American Investment company and the American Coupon Investment company.

Tuesday, March 3.

The Republicans of Portland, Me., re-elected James P. Baxter for mayor for the fourth time——For the first time since 1874 the Democrats of Saco, Me., elected a mayor in Samuel L. Lord——In the election at Bath, Me., Mayor Bibber, Republican, was re-elected——The election at Lewiston, Me., resulted in a sweeping victory for the Republicans——In Westbrook, Me., the Republicans re-elected W. W. Cutter mayor by a large majority and a big gain——Republicans of Auburn, Me., elected Nathan W. Harris mayor, and carried four of the five wards——In Deering, Me., W. W. Mitchell, Republican, is elected mayor by 344 majority——Fall of snow in San Francisco for first time in 10 years——Mrs. Isaac W. Eldridge attempted suicide at West Dennis, Mass., by shooting——Result of the Vienna municipal election in the second division was the return of 32 anti-Semitics and 14 Liberals——W. C. Rouse, a postal clerk, arrested for stealing a letter from the mail, is in Portland (Me.) jail, not being able to secure bail——Comptroller of the currency gave authority for the organization of the National bank of Winchester, Mass. Capital, $100,000——Rev. Walter J. Swaffield has tendered his resignation to the Boston Baptist Bethel to accept the call to the Summit Avenue Baptist church, Jersey City——Stock company being organized in Rutland, Vt., have selected a site, and intend to erect the finest opera house in the state——William Willard, who escaped from jail at Alton, N. H., recaptured——George H. Cole, landlord of the American House, Fitchburg, Mass., died of heart disease——Autopsy on the body of Louise M. Treble, murdered by Caspar Hadlin at South Manchester, Conn., proved the assassin's statements maligning the character of the victim wholly false——Rev. Joseph Pullman of Bridgeport, Conn., decided not to contest the suit for $25,000 brought by Mlle. Jane May for alleged slander——Thirteen Armenian families massacred at Moosh——Russia warns Japan that interference in Korea means war——Appointment of a receiver will help the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company——German government has not abandoned all hope of securing an enlargement of the navy——President Kruger will attempt to secure the abrogation of the convention of 1884 between the South African republic and Great Britain——Boston Chamber of Commerce approved of Congressman Walker's banking bill, and passed resolutions bearing on the financial needs of the country.

Wednesday, March 4.

Governor Greenhalge of Massachusetts dying——Republican state committee of Indiana ask for injunctions to prevent gerrymander——Senate may not readily concur with the house on the Cuban question——Report that the Italian ministry has decided to resign——The Abyssinians gained a great victory over the invading Italians——Russell & Erwin's works at New Britain, Conn., damaged $30,000 by fire——Fire destroyed 15 buildings at Danbury, Conn. Loss, $150,000——Apartment house burned at Utica, N. Y.; four lives lost——Edgar Murphy won the great shooting match——English and French papers side with Spain as against the United States——Spanish representatives talk about war with no little bluster——President Cleveland made an address in Carnegie hall, New York, on Presbyterian missions——Commissioner Eva Booth of the Salvation Army warmly welcomed to Boston——Keely motor stockholders will not reorganize at present——Dr. Parkhurst may attack the legal department of New York city——More than 600 garment workers in Baltimore on strike——Venezuela's new foreign affairs minister will go to England and France——Secretary Herbert hopes to secure armor for the new warships at lower rates——Governor Manderson of Nebraska announces his candidacy for the presidency——Report that Great Britain and Venezuela are in direct negotiation to settle the Uruan incident——No less than 17 bids received for $102,000 city of Fall River (Mass.) 4 per cent 10-year bonds, the award being made to Blodgett, Merritt & Co., at $101.75.

Thursday, March 5.

Governor Frederic Thomas Greenhalge of Massachusetts died this morning. His death was a peaceful one, no indication of pain or suffering. He had been unconscious all day yesterday, all efforts of his physicians to rouse him proving futile——Death of Richard Stanton of New Haven, caused by William A. Lloyd's blows——Boston university defeated Wesleyan in debate in Middletown, Conn——Big improvement to be made in steamboat accommodations at Bar Harbor, Me——Steamer Bourgogne libelled in $400,000 for causing the loss of the Ailsa and cargo——Robert D. Evans elected president of the United States Rubber company——Maharajah of Jhallawar, India, deposed——Many dogs and cats being poisoned at Wollaston, Mass——Anti-trust tobacco manufacturers begin to cut prices——Rev. Noah Hooper of Exeter, N. H., dead——Work being rushed on the three warships at Cramps' shipyard——Twenty-one miners perished in a burning mine in Prussian Silesia——American Publishers' Copyright league protest against the Treator act——Efforts being made for the establishment of a national board of health——Memorial monument of the late Richard M. Hunt to be erected in New York——German reichstag committee voted the amount asked for in the naval estimates——Quantity of wheat now left in farmers' hands 10,000,000 bushels less than last year——Captain commanding the steamship New York when she went ashore has resigned——Salvador will attempt to settle the boundary dispute between Costa Rica and Nicaragua——Report that Governor Morton will not sign any bills supplementary to the Greater New York bill.

Friday, March 6.

Telegrams of sympathy received by Mrs. Greenhalge from all over the country——State convention of Epworth leagues held at Concord, N. H——William B. Grace a candidate for governor of New York——Liquor law enforcement campaign to be begun at Biddeford, Me——Roger Wolcott becomes acting governor of Massachusetts——Clover tea the favorite beverage in the whooping-coughing lumber camps of Maine——South Allenstown, N. H., and the near vicinity considered the best hunting grounds in the state for rabbits——Emil H. King, supposed to be a poor shoemaker in Stamford, Conn., died, and on going through his effects, papers were found representing $65,000, which he left to his children——Timothy Esmond fell down stairs at his home at Providence and fractured his skull. He died soon afterward——The Boston Clan-na-Gael society tendered a reception and banquet to Recorder John W. Goff of New York——One of the bad results of the last storm and freshet in northern New England probably will be the postponement till another year of various municipal improvements——So many errors were found in the town report at the annual meeting at Groton, Mass., that an adjournment was taken till a new edition of the report could be printed——About one-third the total area of Maine is included in farms. The improved farm lands consists of 4,000,000 acres. Out of the 150,355 families in Maine, 62,122 live on farms——Ontario legislature favors giving Manitoba a fair chance——Western roads and the Joint Traffic association patched up a truce——Americans in Habana said to be in no danger by hostile demonstrations——General strike of shoe workers in Haverhill, Mass., will not be permitted at present——Eminent scientists to make a study of forestry and report to the government——Ex-Governor Russell thinks Secretary Olney would stand a good chance of being elected president——Report that the mayors of New York, Brooklyn and Long Island City favor the greater New York movement——Southern scientist claims that he secured perfect photographs of hidden objects by aid of an ordinary magnet.

Thirteen Towns Reported Destroyed.

HABANA, March 6.—The reopening of telegraphic communication with the region of Pinar del Rio brings the first detailed information of affairs in that province for several weeks. The rich Vuelto Abajo tobacco district seems to have been put to the torch, and is apparently reduced to a wilderness. Thirteen towns have been obliterated or reduced to ashes.

Two Months to Live.

HARRISBURG, March 6.—The date for the execution of H. H. Holmes has been fixed by Governor Hastings as Thursday, May 7. The decision of the supreme court affirming the judgment of the lower court was received at the executive department yesterday afternoon. The death warrant was at once prepared and forwarded to Sheriff Clement at Philadelphia.

Four Bullets In His Body.

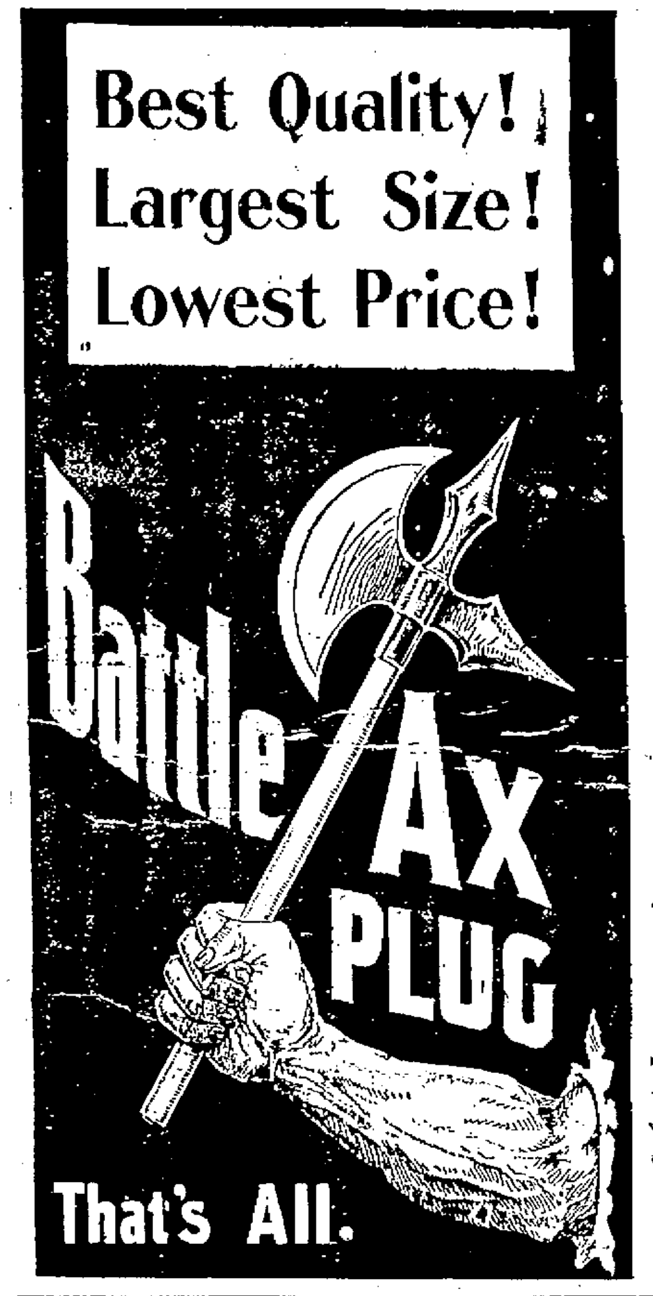
WORCESTER, Mass., March 3.—Isaac Isaacson, a Finn, was murderously assaulted by three men at the North End last evening, who demanded his money. He resisted and they fired five shots at him, four of which took effect in his body. Surgeons express slight hopes of his recovery. The police have no clew to work upon.

Fifteen Buildings Burned.

DANBURY, Conn., March 4.—A fierce fire in the center of the city yesterday destroyed property worth $150,000. Captain Hoyt and Frank Eastwood, a hoseman, were badly injured, and Mrs. Sadie Carpenter was internally hurt. Fifteen buildings, all but one of wood, were burned to the ground.

Quiet Reigns In Sultan's Domains.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—Secretary Olney has received a cablegram from United States Minister Terrell at Constantinople, stating that no general massacres have occurred in two months, and that much confidence is felt that they have ceased.



FREE FROM PAIN.

Governor Greenhalge Succumbs In Fight Against Disease.

He Passed Away "As the Light Going Out"—Unconscious For Twenty-Four Hours Previous to His Death.

LOWELL, Mass., March 5.—Governor Frederic T. Greenhalge died at 12:30 this morning. The end came peacefully, after long hours of waiting on the part of the family, personal and official friends and the people generally, for no man was more respected, even loved, by those who came in contact with him. The end was "as the light going out," the doctors said.

The governor had been unconscious all day; in fact, had not recognized any of his family or those about him since Tuesday. His wonderful vitality prolonged his life past all the expectations of the doctors, for the disease, uraemic poisoning, had gained a firm hold on his system days and weeks before the general public had any idea that he was seriously sick.

In fact, nobody was more careful to keep the nature of his disease from the public and his family than the governor himself, for even in his last conscious moments he was cheerful, and apparently hopeful when conversing with those around him. He took great interest in everything that went on, calling for the newspapers constantly, so long as he was able to do so, but after his relapse of last evening not regaining consciousness from early morning until the time of his death.

GOVERNOR GREENHALGE

When it was given out at the state house about one week ago that the governor was seriously sick, the news came as a surprise to the public. It was not thought that death was so near. His sickness was simply looked upon as the result of overwork, of the continual calls made upon him, politically and socially.

The doctors steadfastly refused to give out the facts concerning the governor's real condition for publication. It was not until Monday that they consented to give out official bulletins stating his condition. Then the seriousness of his sickness became known.

There were times, however, during the week, when there seemed to be a possibility that the governor would recover. He fought bravely against the disease and at times rallied in such a way as to give hope.

Then the dreaded attacks of dyspnoea became more frequent, and his system finally refused to respond to the applications of the physicians. So it has been since Sunday, a gradual, very gradual, sinking, with slight rallies on the part of the patient.

Yesterday morning it was the opinion of the doctors that the governor could not live more than a few hours. His death was expected at any time, and it was a day of waiting all over the commonwealth.

Watching For Death.

After a slight rally from his condition of 24 hours ago, when it was thought the end was near, and Mrs. Greenhalge, her son Eric, Miss Mary Nesmith, Mrs. Thomas Ivy of Atlanta and Miss Emily Greenhalge were called, expecting to see the governor breathe his last, he was not able to take any nourishment, and never regained consciousness. He had never been able to recognize those around him since yesterday. Those who were called to the bedside yesterday morning were with him when he died.

There were in the house at the time General Davidson, General Champlin, Colonel Kenny, members of the governor's staff; Colonel Thomas, his private secretary; Roland Boutwell, a friend of the family, and Frank Nesmith.

Death came peacefully, it was gradually sinking, a peaceful passing away.

An Eventful Career.

Frederic Thomas Greenhalge, three times elected governor of Massachusetts, was born in Clitheroe, Eng., July 19, 1842. He accompanied his father to this country in early childhood, and received his early education in Lowell, graduating from the high school of that city in 1859, when he received the first Carney medal ever given. He then entered Harvard and was graduated in the class of 1863.

He chose the profession of law, and having pursued his legal studies with this end in view, he was admitted to the Middlesex bar in June, 1865. He associated himself in practice with Charles F. Howe, which partnership existed until 1870, since which time he has practiced alone. In his legal practice he gained the reputation as an able counselor and a successful advocate. In business circles he was known as a man of strict integrity, shrewd foresight and possessed of a judgment broad, conservative and safe to follow.

Socially, his popularity was not confined to class nor limited by local circles. He had filled many positions of honor and trust, and never having been found wanting in humbler offices, he was called to accept congressional honors in 1888, and was elected to the national house of representatives from the Eighth congressional district.

Among the more important offices that he held are the following: President of the Lowell Humane society, president of the History club, president of the People's club, special justice of police court, Lowell; member of Lowell common council, 1868-69; member of Lowell school board, 1871-73; mayor of Lowell, 1880-81; delegate to national Republican convention, 1884; city solicitor of Lowell, 1888; Representative to the legislature, 1885; trustee of City Institution for Savings of Lowell, from 1876 to the present time.

He was married in Lowell, Oct. 1, 1872, to Isabel, daughter of John Nesmith (lieutenant governor with Governor Andrew). Of this union were four children—Nesmith (deceased), Frederic Brandlesome, Harriet Nesmith and Richard Spalding Greenhalge.

A VENERABLE PRELATE.

Archbishop Kenrick of St. Louis Passes Peacefully Away.

ST. LOUIS, March 5.—Peter Richard Kenrick, who for 55 years prior to three years ago, was the Roman Catholic bishop of this diocese, died yesterday afternoon, in his 90th year. His death was peaceful and painless. There was no struggle as far as could be seen on his placid features, for he was dead when his valet found him.

ARCHBISHOP KENRICK.

For several years the aged prelate had been in very feeble health, and about three years ago Bishop John J. Kain of Wheeling was elevated to an archbishopric and sent here to relieve him. It was innate trouble, helped by senile debility, that laid him low at last. The archbishop's death will disarrange the elaborate preparations that had been made for the reception and entertainment of Cardinal Satolli, who was expected to arrive here next Monday morning.

Stricken With Apoplexy.

BOSTON, March 3.—Charles Carleton Coffin, journalist and author, died suddenly at noon yesterday of apoplexy.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

GEORGE R. HAZARD, of Newport, R. I., hereby gives notice of his intention to apply to the Court of Probate of said Newport for letters of administration on the estate of *LEWIS LUDLAM HAZARD*, who was domiciled in said Newport and departed therefrom, and left his home there about twenty-one years ago, and who has not been heard from directly or indirectly for the term of seven years and more.

Said Lewis Ludlam Hazard was an American, a sea captain, about five feet ten inches in height, weighed about 160 pounds, wore full beard, sandy hair, had light blue eyes, and would now be about 63 years of age. He left Calcutta in 1875 bound for New York or Boston as master and managing owner of the "Radiant," a merchantman, and nothing has since been heard of vessel or of those on board.
GEORGE R. HAZARD.
Newport, R. I., December 11, 1895—12-21 3m

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 2d day of March, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

J. FRED WAGNER, Administrator on the estate of *GEORGE F. WAGNER*, late of Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account of administration on said estate, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 23d day of March, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.
WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.
3-7

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 24th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Bartholomew Shea, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of *LAWRENCE SHEA*, who is represented in said petition as a minor under the age of fourteen years resident of said Newport.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 16th day of March, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.
2 29 WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 24th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Dennis Shea, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of *JOANNA SHEA*, who is represented in said petition as a minor under the age of fourteen years resident of said Newport.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 16th day of March, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.
2 29 WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., February 24, A. D. 1896.

ANNETTE M. ELLIS and others have this day filed in this Office their petition, in writing, to the Court of Probate, of said Middletown, praying that letters of administration on the estate of their father, *WILLIAM PECKHAM*, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate, may be granted to F. Wayland Smith, or some other suitable person, and application has been made to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested therein, that said petition will be considered and acted upon, at the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown on Monday, the sixteenth day of March, next, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock A. M.
2 29 ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 24, A. D. 1896.

ANNETTE M. ELLIS and others, present to this Court their petition, in writing, representing that *MARY L. WILLIAMS*, a person of full age, resides and has a legal settlement in said Middletown, that she is a person of unsound mind, is wanting in discretion in the management of her affairs and is likely to bring herself to want, and praying that Lyman H. Barker, or some other suitable person be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said Mary L. Williams.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 16th day of March next, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.
2-29 ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 24, A. D. 1896.

ALBERT G. BROWN presents to this Court his petition, in writing, praying that he may be appointed Administrator on the estate of his mother, *SALLY A. BROWN*, widow, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 16th day of March next, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.
2-29 ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATRIX.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administratrix on the estate of HENRY T. EASTON, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to her, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.
MARTHA A. EASTON, Administratrix.
Newport, R. I., February 29th, 1896.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 17th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Bartholomew Shea, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of *MICHAEL SHEA*, who is represented in said petition as a minor under the age of fourteen years resident of said Newport.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 9th day of March, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.
2-22 WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

NOTICE OF EXECUTRIX.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Executrix of the last will and testament of LORENZO JAMES MARCY, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to her or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.
SARAH ELIZABETH MARCY, Executrix.
Newport, R. I., February 22d, 1896.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 17, A. D. 1896.

EDWARD NEWTON, the Guardian of the person and estate of *PHILIP CASWELL*, minor, presents to this Court his second account with said estate and therein prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 16th day of March next, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.
2-22 ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

THE BROWN STONE.

We have just received a car load of
Minneapolis Flour Manf'g Co's
DIAMOND MEDAL

It is made at Minneapolis, Minnesota, from the very best quality of

HARD WHEAT

and in order to obtain the best results it requires more kneading than flour made from softer wheat.

Price per barrel - - $4.65

Dry the flour and knead it well and you will have
The Best Bread in the World.
Samples of this Flour given FREE at our store.
P. H. HORGAN,
TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

New Advertisements.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the city of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of DAVID SPENCER SMOTHERS and EVALINA A. SMOTHERS, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.
ISADORA J. PUGSLEY, Guardian.
Newport, R. I., January 25th, 1896.

HAVING PURCHASED THE
Shop and Good Will
—OF—
Mr. Lewis Skinner,
ON FERRY WHARF,
Should be pleased to notify the public that I shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf.
ALL HORSESHOEING
—AND—
Jobbing
promptly attended to at either place.
J. B. BACHELLER.

Boots and Shoes.
Our Annual Sale of
SHOP-WORN
Boots & Shoes
COMMENCES FEB. 1st, 1896.
The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,
214 THAMES STREET.
Remember time and place.

SPECIAL
CLEARANCE SALE
FOR JANUARY,
Preparatory to taking stock I will sell the following goods REGARDLESS OF COST.
Ginger Snaps, 4 lb for 25c worth 10c lb
Soda Crackers, 4 lb for 25c worth 10c lb
Oyster Crackers, 4 lb for 25c worth 10c lb
Columbia River Salmon, 10c can worth 15c
Table Peaches, 10c can worth 15c
New Maine Sweet Corn, 89c doz. worth $1.25
New White Beans, 40c a peck
Tea, E. B. Oolong or Mixed, 30c lb worth 60c
Coffee, Java and Mocha, 30c lb worth 35c
And a great many other bargains too numerous to mention.
Sugar at Cost.
L. EHRHARDT, JR.,
271 THAMES STREET.

JUST RECEIVED
a large stock of
NECK WEAR
FOR THE
HOLIDAYS.
In all the new Shapes,
JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,
189 THAMES STREET,
Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

We Are Always Here.
If we sell you jewelry of any kind, and you find anything wrong with it, you know where to come with the complaint. We tell you just what we think the quality is. If you find it different, the loss is ours—not yours. This is true—no matter what you buy.

Watches.
The biggest line in the city and from
$2.50 up.

Table Silver Ware.
New patterns just received, in
SPOONS, FORKS
and small ware.

Novelties
too numerous to mention, at
DENHAM'S,
THE JEWELER, 273 Thames Street.

Miscellaneous.

CLOTHING!
CLOTHING!
Already received a nice line of
MEN'S OVERCOATS, MEN'S SUITS,
Youths' and Boys' SUITS.
A FULL LINE OF
Winter UNDERWEAR, Neck Ties
—AND—
GLOVES.
Also a full line of the
Latest Styles
—OF—
HATS,
Including the
CELEBRATED
Woodrow & Sons' ENGLISH HATS.
JOHN E. SEABURY,
218 & 220 Thames-st.
October 12, 1896.

Flagg's Bargain Store
12 FRANKLIN STREET.
A 50c Doll Carriage for 25c; Doll Carriages 20c; Children's Rockers, 25c; Doll's Bedsteads 40c; Doll's Trunk, 45c; Blackboards, 20c and 40c; Drums, 40c to 60c; Tool Boxes, 25c and 45c; Express Wagons, $1, worth $1.50; Vases, 20c to 60c a pair; "Uncle Sam's Navy, The White Squadron," 6 boats for $1; Air Guns, 95c; Work Baskets, 25c, worth 50c; Work Boxes, 25c; Toilet Cases, 75c and $1; Japanese Noah's Ark Boat, 25c; Brownie Marble Games, 25c, worth 75c; Wagon Blocks, 25c; Albums, $1 and $3; Battle Door, 50c; Hand Bags, 69c; Whips, 20c; Glass Ice Cream sets, 13 pieces, 75c; Music Boxes, 65c; Bay Rum and Florida Water, 25c; Pianos, 25c and 50c; Boats, 38c; Cologne sets, 25c and 60c; Zithers, 50c; Stereoscope and 12 Views, 75c and $1; Magic Lantern, $1.50; Large Bibles, $6, worth $12; Brownie Silver Plated Knife, Fork and Spoon, 25c; Electric Locomotives, 25c; Fancy Cream Pitchers, 20c; Kid Body Dolls, 25c and 35c; Sleeping Dolls, 25c; Talking Dolls, 35c; Large Size Dressed Dolls, 50c and $1; Large Dolls, 30 inches long, 5c; Dolls, 10c and 15c; Accordeons, from 75c to $4; Violins, $3.50 to $15; Cremb Tray and Brush, 25c; Banjos, $3 to $10; Guitars, $3 to $10; Mandolins, $4 to $6; Clocks, $1 to $6; Double Barrel Shot Guns, $5 to $18; Revolvers, $1.50 to $5; Opera Glasses, $2 to $5; Umbrellas, $1 to $3; Jewelry of all kinds, Diamonds, Watches, Rings, Watch Chains, Charms, Silver Plated Ware, prices very low; Gloves, 25c to $2.50; Mittens, 25c and 50c; Underwear, 37c and 50c; Clothing cheap; Thermometer and Barometer combined, 15c; Large Pocket Books, 25c; Boxing Gloves, $2.50 to $4.50; Dumb Bells, Indian Clubs, Bath Brushes, Hand Lamps, 25c; Pocket Lamp 25c; Ladies' and Gent's Hose; Hand Lamp, 15c, 18c and 30c; Sleds, 50c; a 25c box of Writing Paper and Envelopes for 15c; Cashmere Bouquet Soap, 25c, Lubin's Powder, 25c; Tea Pots, 25c, 30c and 35c; Rubber Coats, $2.50 and $3; Boys' and Men's Hats, 25c and 50c; Children's Hats, 10c; a 25 set of Child's China Dishes for 10c, they can't be beat in the city. Come in and see our 5c and 10c counter of Toys etc. Another consignment of goods will be opened next week. Have you seen the Clown Tongue Rocket. We have it; only 10c. It's fun.

CHRISTMAS OPENING
Saturday, Dec 17
The largest and finest display of
Pictures and Art Goods
ever shown in this city, at
ARNOLD'S ART STORE,

Poetry.

The River.

BY ELLA W. WILCOX.

I am a river flowing from God's sea
Through devious ways. He mapped my course for me;
I cannot change it; mine alone the toil
To keep the waters free from grime and soil.
The winding river ends where it began;
And when my life has compassed its brief span
I must return to that mysterious source.
So let me gather daily on my course,
The perfume from the blossoms as I pass,
Balm from the pines and healing from the grass,
And carry down my current as I go
Not common stones but precious gems to show
And tears (the holy water from sad eyes)
Back to God's sea, which from all rivers rise,
Let me convey; not blood from wounded hearts,
Nor poison which the upas tree imparts.
When over flowery vales I leap with joy,
Let me not devastate them, nor destroy,
But rather leave them fairer to the sight.
Mine be the lot to comfort and delight.
And if down awful chasms I needs must leap,
Let me not murmur at my lot, but sweep
On bravely to the end without fear,
Knowing that He who planned my ways stands near.
Love sent me forth, to Love I go again,
For Love is all and over all. Amen.
—N. Y. Independent.

Selected Tale.

THE MISSING SAPPHIRE.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"A dozen tea biscuit, did you say, Mrs. Rooney?" said the baker's wife; "and a loaf of bread? and a card of black gingerbread? Just let me take your basket, ma'm, and I'll pack 'em in a deal better than you could. Yes, as I was saying, there he lies, clean out of his head and raving, and nobody to take care of him but me. And you may guess how much time I get, ma'am, what with the shop and six children, and Featherlop's old mother to look after."

"But why on earth," said the customer who had ordered ten-biscuit, bread and black gingerbread, "don't you send the poor fellow to some hospital?"

"Just what the doctor advised his own self," said Mrs. Feathertop. "But, la! the minute one mentions the word 'hospital,' you'd think he would go out of his head, poor soul! 'No, no, no!' he says, over and over again, and he holds on to the side of the bedpost until one must have a heart of iron to try and get him away. And the worst of it is, he's just been turned out of his place."

"Turned out of his place!" repeated Mrs. Rooney, while Miss Price, the pale little seamstress who rented the top back room of Mrs. Feathertop, and kept herself on infinitesimal morsels of bread and meat which she picked up nobody knew where, paused to listen, on her way through the shop.

"He was getting good wages in a manufacturing jeweler's," said the baker's wife, evidently enjoying her small audience, "and Mr. Goldilove set store by him, for he's a way of working that he'd learned in foreign parts, and they tell me it's quite an art to set them precious stones in the gold so as they'll stand firm and show off their colors to advantage. And there was a particular choice jewel sent there to be set as a wedding present for some young lady—a sapphire, they say it's called—and it was giv'n in his charge. And from that day to this ma'am and Miss Price, there hasn't nothin' ever been heard of that sapphire. If it had been any one else, Mr. Goldilove would have had him arrested; but this John Judson had always borne so good a character, and was such an out-and-out respectable man, as he hadn't the heart to do it. But he discharged him, of course—who wouldn't? And here the poor fellow is, out of a place, with no reference, and, so far as I know, without a penny in his pocket. And what we're to do, I don't know, for it's downright sure as I can't spare the time to give him his drops and look after him as a sick man should be looked after."

"Has he no friends?" said Mrs. Rooney.

"Bless your heart, no!" said the baker's wife. "He is a stranger in the country. And poor folks, mind you, ma'am, don't pick up friends here and there and everywhere, like the millionaires we read about."

Just here Miss Price stepped forward, with her little splint basket on her arm.

"Mrs. Feathertop," said she diffidently, "I am quite alone in the world, with no ties to keep me busy, if you don't object, I'll take my sewing down into Mr. Judson's room and take care of him days, if Mr. Feathertop won't mind the night charge."

"I'm sure, Miss Price, it would be a deed of Christian charity," said Mrs. Feathertop.

And as she afterwards said to Mrs. Rooney:

"It wasn't as if Miss Price were young and pretty. She's forty, if she's a day," said the baker's wife. "And she's had small-pox, as you may see for yourself, Mrs. Rooney, ma'am; and her hair is red and her eyelashes is white, and I often think, ma'am, of what Feathertop said, when first she engaged our top-story back, 'Peggy,' says Feathertop, says he, 'we've got the humblest woman in New York for our tenant.'"

But Mary Price if she was neither young nor beautiful, possessed the rare attributes of a sick nurse—the soft step, the quick perception, the noiseless, gliding movement—and before she had been the guardian genius of poor John Judson's room for a week, the fever turned and he began to grow better.

"So," he said, suddenly, one bleak February afternoon, when Mary Price had been stitching silently by his side, "I shall get well."

"The doctor says so," silently assented Miss Price.

"Why didn't they let me die?" groaned the poor lapidary, screwing up his forehead.

Miss Price looked at him in amazement.

"Don't you want to live?" she said.

"What have I got left to live for?" burst out John Judson. "I have neither name nor fame left, and can't even get the chance to earn my own living. They believe me to be a thief. As well die of fever as die of starvation."

Miss Price looked gently at him.

"There is no need of either," said she. "I have a few dollars in the savings bank. You are welcome to them until you can work and earn something for yourself."

Judson raised himself on his elbow and stared at her.

"Why do you give me your hard-earned savings?" said he, bluntly.

"Because you need them more than I do," said Miss Price, sewing away.

Judson uttered a low, bitter laugh.

"I thought the race of Christians was extinct," said he. "But I believe there are some left."

After that he recovered rapidly.

But on the day on which he first sat up there came a thundering knock at the door, and in walked old Mr. Goldilove, plump, clean shaven and looking eminently respectable in his fur trimmed over-coat and new kid gloves.

Judson started.

"Have you come to arrest me, sir," said he.

"Not at all, my dear fellow—not at all," said the old gentleman. "Look here."

And opening his hand he showed, snugly reposing in the palm, something small and sparkling, like a drop of blue dew.

"Is the Mordaunt sapphire," exclaimed the lapidary rather eagerly.

"Exactly," said Mr. Goldilove. "It is the Mordaunt sapphire, and where do you suppose we found it?"

"I am sure, sir, I do not know," answered Judson, whose fever bright eyes were still fixed on the glittering blue jewel, as if he expected to see it melt away.

"Why," chuckled Mr. Goldilove, "I was the thief myself. Ha, Ha, ha!"

"You, sir?" asked John.

"I sent this coat to the furrier's," said Mr. Goldilove, "to have the trimmings repaired where it had ripped away. And the furrier found the sapphire lodged neatly in a seam. It must have clung to the fur some time when I leaned my elbow carelessly on the table—slipped in at the ripped place, and tucked itself comfortably away. And all the time I was scolding about you, Judson, and believing you, in my heart, to be a thief, I was carrying about the missing jewel myself. Good faith, my dear fellow! I've thought since, if the Lord judged us as hardly as we judge each other, our chances in the other world would be mighty slim, eh? But I'm sorry—sorry from the very bottom of my heart—and I beg your pardon, Judson! And the old place at the shop is waiting for you with a little rise in wages, whenever you choose to come back!"

And he cordially wrung the lapidary's hand once more, and hobbled off, and it was not until he had gone that Judson discovered that he had left a twenty-dollar bill on the table, folded in an envelope, directed "John Judson."

When Miss Price came in, as usual, on her way home from the shirt factory where she worked, John Judson had a story to tell her.

"You've kept my heart up many a time Miss Price," said he, "when it has been like a lump of lead in my breast, with your tales about the the various little adventures you had seeking for work in all these down-town places; and now I've got an adventure to relate to you!"

Miss Price burst into tears when she heard it.

"I am so glad, Mr. Judson!" she cried. "Oh, I am so glad!—But I know all along that you never took that jewel."

"God bless you for that!" said Judson, in a low voice.

When Mrs. Feathertop came up, she was full of Mr. Goldilove's good nature—the pennies he had given her little ones, the praise he had adjudged to the shining, glass-topped counters and piles of wholesome-looking bread.

"And so the sapphire was found after all," said Mrs. Feathertop. "But dear me! have you heard of poor Miss Price? Did she tell you?"

"No," said Judson. "What is it?"

"The shirt factory has failed," said Mrs. Feathertop. "The hands are all left without work, and what's worse, their back wages never will be paid. I'm dreadful sorry for poor Miss Price. It does seem as if she had nothing but ill luck in the world. But there! I've left Patty in the store, and she don't know the price of a thing. I must hurry back as fast as ever I can."

Miss Price came down into the bakery that evening.

"Mrs. Feathertop," said she, "I am going to give up my room."

"I suppose so," said Mrs. Feathertop, wrapping up a loaf of Boston brown bread in a paper for a customer. "Well, Miss Price, I'm sorry, but—"

"But I didn't tell you all," said Miss Price. "I—I'm going to be married—to Mr. Judson."

Down rolled the loaf of Boston brown bread to the floor.

"Eh?" cried the baker's wife. "It ain't possible!"

But it was. Plain little Miss Price, with the white eyelashes, the red hair, the pock-marked complexion, had won a husband after all!

"In my eyes dearest," John Judson had said, "yours is the sweetest face in all the world. It bent over my sick bed when I should have died save for its help and sympathy; it lighted up the dark hours of my weary convalescence; it shone like a star in my utmost need; and if you will trust yourself to me, Mary, you shall never—God helping me—have reason to regret it."

So they were married, much to the wonder of the world in general.

"Well," said Mrs. Feathertop, "if Miss Price has got a husband, then nobody need despair."

But Mrs. Feathertop's vision was duller than that of John Judson. She had not seen the glory of Miss Price's pure soul shining through the plain face.—[Saturday night.

According to the latest statistics, there are over 52,005,568 cattle in the United States. When this country was discovered by Columbus there were no cattle to be found here, and according to a writer in an exchange who has made a study of the subject, the first cattle came to this country in 1525, being brought into Mexico by Spaniards. From there they spread northward into Texas, where was laid the foundation for the immense herds that now inhabit the great southern and western interior of the United States. The same writer states that the English settlers brought the first cattle into Virginia in 1610. The Dutch were the first to introduce them into New York in 1615, and New Jersey in 1624. The first cattle to be brought to Massachusetts came with the Pilgrims in 1624. The Swedes introduced them into Delaware in 1627, and in 1631 Capt. John Mason imported cattle from Denmark to New Hampshire. Thus began one of the largest and most important industries in the new world, which today is calculated to be worth nearly $1,000,000,000.

A very curious fact is the impossibility of moving your eye while examining the reflection of that organ in a mirror. It is really the most movable part of the face; yet, if you hold your head fixed and try to move your eye while watching it, you cannot do it—even the one-thousandth of an inch. Of course, if you look at the reflection of the nose, or any other part of your face, your eye must move to see it. But the strange thing is that the moment you endeavor to perceive the motion the eye is fixed. This is one of the reasons why a person's expression as seen by himself in a glass is quite different from what it is when seen by others.

At the age of forty a man naturally attains his great weight, a woman at fifty.

"The Kind Boss makes His Biscuits with."
PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.
Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of
BOSS BAKING POWDER
Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.
MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

Plant's That Eat Meat.

It has been proved time and again that the so-called "cannibal plants," of which the Venus flytrap is the type, are much more healthy when allowed their regular insect food than when they are reared under netting or in any other manner which excludes them from the regular meat diet.

The above is an oddity of itself, especially when we consider the fact that there is a certain school of botanists which teaches plants make no use whatever of the insect prey captured by them, but it is nothing compared with the bold assertion made by Francis Darwin.

That noted scientific gentleman gravely meets the "vegetarian botanists" with the assertion that all kinds and classes of plants, whether known as "meat eaters" or not, bear more and heavier fruits and seeds when fed on meat than those that are not allowed a flesh diet.

He grew two lots, comprising various varieties of the different common plants. One lot was regularly fed (through their roots of course,) with pure juices compressed from meat, the other with water and the various fertilizers.

The final figures on this odd experiment proved that the plants which were fed pure meat juice bore 163 fruits of the different kinds, while the unfed plants of the same number and original condition bore but 74.

Also that the pampered plants bore 210 seeds to every 100 borne by the plants that were not given a chance to gratify cannibalistic tastes.

This is certainly worthy of much careful study and extensive experiment.

Coal Production.

The United States is rapidly coming to the front as the largest producer of coal in the world, and the record for 1895 shows something of the extent and importance of this branch of industry. The year's product was the largest ever reached, carefully estimated to be 195,000,000 of 2000 pounds each, valued at over $200,000,000, a trifle over $1 per ton. Only about one-third of the amount, or 65,000,000 tons, were anthracite, and the balance of 140,000,000 bituminous. Notwithstanding this large production, the retail price of coal with the exception of a short time in the summer, has not been lower than in former years. This fact, however, may be accounted for in the same way that prices of other commodities are "regulated,"—by a trust or monopoly. The producers have the market in their control, and when, by virtue of a large production, there is a tendency to lower prices, they immediately announce a curtailment in the supply and force prices up again. So completely have they this matter under control that the consumer is at their mercy, and while it is shown to be a fact that the production is increasing operating expenses through the aid of improved methods and machinery decreasing, retail prices are maintained.

That there is something radically wrong in a system which admits of such preying upon the public, no one will deny, and yet, what is to be done about it? Whose fault is it? And what is the remedy?

A Tree Turned to Iron.

At the meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences recently Professor Oscar C. S. Carter, of the Boys' Central High School, was the principal speaker.

In his address he referred to a so-called iron tree, which was discovered about one mile from Three Ton, Montgomery County, imbedded in a sandstone quarry about ten feet below the surface.

The tree was about eighteen feet long and the trunk was about eight inches in diameter. It had completely turned to iron and was composed mostly of brown hematite, an iron ore. A portion of the tree was of imperfect lignite, which the professor explained, greatly resembled charcoal. No doubt exists among scientists that the article referred to was a real tree, because knots were found, many of which had also turned to iron.

"The phenomenon is accounted for," said Professor Carter, "by the fact that the shales and sandstone in that neighborhood are covered with red oxide of iron, and sometimes with brown hematite, and it is supposed that the iron ore, which contains a coloring, was reduced by organized matter, and that it was made soluble in water containing carbonic acid gas. As the water, holding the iron in solution, came in contact with the tree, the iron was precipitated on the tree, and there was an interchanging of vegetable and mineral matter, so that the rocks were relieved of their coloring matter and the tree took it up."—[Philadelphia Press.

March Lippincott's.

The March Lippincott's contains a complete novel from the pen of William T. Nichols, entitled "A Whim and a Chance;" Mr. Nichols is the author of "My Strange Patient," which appeared in one of these magazines last year. "The Horse or the Motor" is discussed by Oliver McKee. In "Household Life in Another Century," Emily Bailey Stone reviews some interesting episodes of the past, culled from history and story. Louis H. Sullivan gives his views on "The Tall Office Building Artistically Considered," and Agnes Carr Sage follows "The Evolution of the Wedding Cake" through its various stages from the three wheat ears carried by the Roman bride in ancient days. It might be well for husbands to read and consider carefully the article, "About Widows," written by Frances Courtenay Baylor. The short stories are "Mis' Pettigrew's Silver Tea-set," by Judith Spencer, "Henry," by Mary Stewart Cutting, and "A Labor Leader," by Clara E. Robie. There are snatches of poetry by Clinton Scollard, Richard Burton and Carrie Blake Morgan, "A Little Essay on Love" by Jean Wright, and an article on "The Decadent Novel" by Edward Fuller, "Books of the Month," "Current Notes," and "With the Wits" complete the work.

Costly Fooling.

While Mrs. Anna E. Swinarton of Chicago was purchasing handkerchiefs in a store in New York, a boy employed in the place was fooling with a pin and snapped it out of his fingers. It struck one of Mrs. Swinarton's eyes, destroying the sight. Mrs. Swinarton sued to recover fifty thousand dollars damages from the firm, and her husband, James H. Swinarton, vice president of the American Steamboat company of Chicago, sued for twenty-five thousand dollars for the loss of her services and for medical attendance. The supreme court, on trial of the case, has awarded ten thousand dollars, and the court of appeals affirmed the award.

In an old Indian mound, near Cedarville, O., was found a stone image of a woman in a sitting posture. It is smoothly and beautifully carved and shows the features clearly. Prof. Stahl thinks the find dates back many centuries, probably to the times of the shepherd kings, and long prior to the mound builders.

Recipes for the Table.

SAUCE PIQUANTE.—For cold boiled fish the following is a very nice piquant sauce: Put a cup and a half of cream into a saucepan, and thicken it with corn starch which has been dissolved in water. As it thickens stir in the yolks of two eggs, and beat it till cool (to prevent its getting lumpy); when nearly cold add the juice of two lemons, a little vinegar, salt and cayenne pepper. Peel and slice some very ripe tomatoes or cold potatoes, soak them in vinegar, pepper and salt, drain well, put around the fish, and then pour the sauce over the whole.

PICKLED FISH.—A good relish for lunch is pickled fish. Take cold boiled fish, and the day before it is to be used sprinkle salt over it and pour on a moderate quantity of vinegar. Lemon juice is especially good as a substitute for vinegar, and gives the fish a more delicate flavor. The fish should be carefully prepared beforehand by removing all the bones, and separating it into pieces about as large as half your hand. A fish that has very few small bones is the best kind to use in this way. The dish should be garnished with parsley and sliced lemon. In fact, all dishes of fish, whether hot or cold, should always be daintily served and garnished with parsley and lemon. When this dish of pickled fish is used for lunch or tea it would be well to serve with it a salad of sliced tomatoes with a French dressing. The tomatoes must be scalded, then carefully peeled and sliced, and set on the ice to cool. It is best to make the French dressing at the table. Use a wooden spoon and fork. Put into the spoon a saltspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a little vinegar, perhaps a half teaspoonful, or a squeeze of lemon; mix these together with the fork, then fill the spoon with oil; mix together again and pour on the tomatoes. This must be repeated until there is sufficient dressing for the dish, and about one spoonful to a tomato should be allowed. This is very quickly done when one has learned the knack. The best of imported salad oil should be used. Lemon juice is very nice in this dressing instead of vinegar for those with whom the latter does not agree. When lettuce is used it is indispensable to make the dressing on the table so as to have the leaves fresh and crisp, for, by standing in the dressing for any length of time, they become "soggy" and wilted.

APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Peal as many tart apples as will fill the bottom of a pudding dish; dig the cores out and fill the cavities with sugar and a little piece of butter. Have your pudding dish well buttered. Allow as many spoonfuls of tapioca as you have apples wash in three waters and pour over the apples, covering with plenty of water. Cook until the apples are soft. It is a wiser plan to soak all tapioca in cold water over night, though many do not. Serve with sugar and cream for dessert.

BROWN BETTY.—Have a pudding dish well greased; place in the bottom a layer of bread crumbs, then one of apples with sugar, cinnamon and a little butter, and so on until the dish is full. Bake about an hour, and serve with either plain or whipped cream.

MARY MASON.

Household Fancy Work.

FANCY NEEDLEWORK.

A huge sofa or divan pillow lately seen was covered with dull red denim, one side having been embroidered in black Asiatic filo, a lighthouse and some dashing waves; while, perhaps for the same reason that we used to write under an early attempt at drawing, "This is a horse," appeared the words, "Where Ocean's Breezes Blow." A deep ruffle of denim, scalloped with black Asiatic twisted embroidery silk, finished the edge.

Another in the golden-brown denim bore the old design of two sentimental owls perched on a limb. Beneath them sat a mournful third, while with all the wisdom of that sage bird she croaked, "Two's company, three's a crowd."

A light-green pillow was embroidered with a conventionalized spray of hops, worked with green Asiatic filo in their natural color, and Honiton braid was used in combination wherever possible. A broad, green ribbon tufted the edge, a row of Honiton having first been applied. Another of white silk had a large geometrical pattern, applied with gold thread couched down with white Asiatic silk.

About the edge was a gold-colored silk ruffle, covered with a fall of white lace. A more elaborate design was made of lavender and ecru ribbon, about two inches wide, plaited together. For the baby a dainty pillow was made by covering a cushion about twenty inches square with pink china silk. Over this was a sheer linen slip bearing a powdered design of sweet peas embroidered in their natural colors with pink Asiatic filo floss. Also worked with pink silk were the words, "Sweet little birds that sleep all night sing carols on the morrow." The open end was trimmed with a ruffle of Valenciennes lace and the dainty creation was fit for a baby.

A table cover of cigar-colored denim was embroidered with Asiatic rope silk in brown. Wide Honiton was applied with brown silk and deep white lace finished the edge. Green ones similar in design and decoration were pretty, and the dull reds embroidered with either white or black are pretty, and in almost all cases lace is used for trimming instead of fringe.

A lamp mat of white felt was cut perfectly square. In each corner were three pieces of the felt cut in the shape of a maple leaf. The points of these leaves touched each other from corner to corner, so that the outer edge of the mat was entirely concealed.

The edges of the leaves were buttonholed with light blue Asiatic Roman floss. The veins were outlined with the same, and in the centre of each corner, where the bottom of the leaves lapped together, was a handsome blue satin ribbon bow, of the same shade as the floss. The three leaves in each corner were so placed that the upper point of one leaf pointed to the next right-hand corner, another to the left-hand corner, while the third pointed to the centre of the mat.—[Eva M. Niles.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries doctors carried canes with hollowheads, perforated like a pepper castor. These contained aromatic powders, and when entering a sick room the doctor would strike the cane smartly on the floor and apply its head to his nose for the purpose of disinfecting that member and thus preventing contagion.

Brown—Do you really think that bicycling gives you plenty of exercise?

Jones (just learning)—Enough? Why, man, its a gymnasium, toboggan slide and razzle dazzle rolled into one.—[Puck.

A Missouri farmer figured it out one rainy day that he had walked 300 miles in cultivating one acre of corn. He thereupon sold his farm and moved to a town, where he walked 600 to find a job.

A Man's Face

is an index to the kind of tobacco he uses. Smokers of

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always look pleasant, because they feel pleasant. In this tobacco is the embodiment of comfort—every element necessary to tobacco perfection being combined in this fragrant brand. A 2 oz. package for five cents. Sold everywhere. If you prefer a slightly heavier smoke—Try SENSATION.

All Sorts.

"Tippleton's death was untimely, was it not?"

"Yes, it should have taken place at least twenty years ago."

"Talk of man," roared the female emancipator, "what has man ever done for woman?" "Furnished a model for her to imitate," said a voice in the rear of the hall, and then an awful quiet reigned.

"I took out ten thousand dollars insurance on my life today," said the meek man.

"I suppose you will live for sixty or seventy years now," said his wife, in an aggrieved tone.

"As a general thing I discourage puns," said Mr. Gimplito, "but when the other day, after my young son had eaten all the marmalade, my oldest daughter said that marmalade the blame on her, I laughed before I knew it; and then, of course, it was no use to lecture."

Teacher—"Tommy, you may define the difference between a while and a time."

Tommy—"Wy—wy—when paw paw says he is going downtown for a while, maw says she'll bet he is going for a time."

Mrs. Casey—Moike, did yez put out th' cat?

Mr. Casey—Oi did.

Mrs. Casey—Oi don't beleve it.

Mr. Casey—Well, if yez think Oi'm a loiyer, g'wan an put her out yur silf!

She stood before the glass, gazing earnestly. "Really," she said, "I do believe I have a mustache coming."

And yet she seemed rather pleased than otherwise.

In another moment the young man she had seen through the window had entered the room, bringing his mustache with him.

A Drill Two Thousand Years Ago.

The elaborate carving on the new building of the New York Clearing House Association in Cedar street necessitated considerable use of the "fiddle drill." This drill is of peculiar interest inasmuch as it is one of the oldest stone cutting tools in existence. It is said to antedate Greek sculpture, and is in use today in about the same form as it was 2,000 years ago. As its name implies its action resembles a fiddle. The drill is of two pieces. In one hand the carver holds the drill stock, which is like a carpenter's brace, except that it is straight instead of having a crack. In the other hand he holds the "bow" which is strung with a brass wire and which is given a turn around the drill stock.

To use the drill the carver places the drill stock against his breast, holding it with his left hand, and with his right he draws the bow back and forth, fiddle fashion. This imparts a rotary motion to the drill stock, and the drill is ground to cut in either way it turns. The fiddle drill is used in the finest work, in crevices where the sculptor could not reach with his chisel and hammer without endangering the carving. About the first thing an ingenious American would say on seeing the "fiddle drill" work, would be:—Why couldn't a power drill of some sort be used for that kind of work? Something like a dentist's drill? But carvers say that pneumatic drills and various other types of stone cutting tools have been tried but none found able to supersede the "fiddle."—[New-York Herald.

Pillowless Royalty.

The Queen of Servia is one of the few examples of royalty who have a royal bearing. She eschews soft beds and down pillows. She sleeps on a narrow divan with a hard and unyielding mattress and without the vestige of a head rest; the consequence is that her figure is perfect and the carriage of her head stately and natural. The royal family of Servia has never been permitted, as children, to indulge in the pillow habit and consequently the absence of it is no deprivation to the beautiful Queen.

THE COMEDY OF WAR.

(Continued from third page.)

—the white men smoking their pipes and the negro chewing the first "manyfac" tobacco he had seen in many a day.

The others were not gone long. As they came back a courier was seen riding through the woods at breakneck speed, going from the Union lines to those of the Confederates and carrying a white flag. Kilpatrick hailed him, and he drew rein long enough to cry out as he waved his flag:

"Lee has surrendered!"

"I was lookin out for it," said Kilpatrick, "but dang me if I hadn't rather somebody had 'a' shot me right spang in the gizzard."

Lieutenant Clopton took out his pocketknife and began to whittle a stick. John Fambrough turned away, and his sister leaned her hands on his shoulder and began to weep. Squire Fambrough rubbed his chin thoughtfully and sighed.

"It had to be, father," the captain said. "It's a piece of news that brings peace to the land."

"Oh, yes, but it leaves us flat. No money and nothin to make a crop wi'."

"I have government bonds that will be worth $100,000. The interest will keep us comfortably."

"For my part," said Clopton, "I have nothing but this free nigger."

"You b'lieve de half or dat," spoke up the free nigger. "Mistiss been savin her cotton craps, an ef she got one balo she got 200."

The captain figured a moment. "They will bring more than $100,000."

"I have me two arrums," said O'Halloran.

"I've got a mighty fine pack of foxhounds," remarked Kilpatrick, with real pride.

There was a pause in the conversation. In the distance could be heard the shouting of the Union soldiers and the band with its "Yankee Doodle, howdy-do?" Suddenly Clopton turned to Captain Fambrough:

"I want to ask you how many troops have you got over there—fighting men?"

The captain laughed. Then he put his hand to his mouth and said in a stage whisper:

"Five companies."

"Well, dang my hide!" exclaimed Kilpatrick.

"What is your fighting force?" Captain Fambrough asked.

"Four companies," said Clopton.

"Think o' that, sir!" cried the Irishman, "an me out there defendin meself agin a whole army!"

"More than that," said Clopton, "our colonel is a Connecticut man."

"Shake!" the captain exclaimed. "My colonel is a Virginian."

"Lord 'a' mercy! Lord 'a' mercy!" It was Squire Fambrough who spoke. "I'm a-goin off some'rs an ontangle the tangle we've got into."

Soon the small company separated.

The squire went a short distance toward the Union army with his new found son, who was now willing to call himself George Somerville Fambrough. Kilpatrick and the negro went trudging back to the Confederate camp, while Clopton lingered awhile, saying something of great importance to the fair Julia and himself.

His remarks and her replies were those which precede and follow both comedy and tragedy. The thunders of war cannot drown them, nor can the sunshine of peace render them commonplace.

THE END.

Pagan.

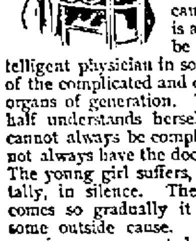
The Latin word from which pagan is derived originally meant a fountain or spring; then the village which sprang up around it, and finally the residents in the village. As Christianity took strong root at first in the large centers of population and the worship of the pagan deities lingered longest in the country and among the country villages it came to be understood that a pagan, or villager, was, in virtue of his residence, a worshiper of the old gods, and thus the term acquired its present significance.

Relative Suffering.

Mrs. Waggles—Doesn't your husband suffer dreadfully with rheumatism?

Mrs. Wiggles—Yes, but it's nothing to what the rest of us have to endure.—Somerville Journal.

Every West Point cadet signs an obligation to serve four years in the academy and four in the army after graduation.



Who does not know women and young girls who are continually in tears? Who always see the dark side? Who have frequent fits of melancholy without any apparent cause? But there is a cause. It is to be found by the intelligent physician in some derangement of the complicated and delicate feminine organs of generation. The woman who half understands herself, feels that she cannot always be complaining; she cannot always have the doctor in the house. The young girl suffers, bodily and mentally, in silence. The trouble usually comes so gradually it is attributed to some outside cause. There is undue weariness, unexpected pain, unreasonable tears and fits of temper. All these symptoms are simply protests of the silent, long-suffering nerves. The trouble shows in dark circles below the eyes, a downward curve of the mouth, a sallow, brownish-yellow neck.

Unregarded, the trouble grows. A few years of tortured invalidism, probably insanity, before merciful death comes. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the fruit of years of study. It is the product of an investigating mind united with a generous nature. When an intelligent person gives years of study to a subject there must be some good result. The "Favorite Prescription" is a compound of extracts of herbs that makes a strengthening, soothing medicine. It acts directly upon the distinctly feminine organs. It stops drains from lining membranes by healing diseased parts, thereby curing also the inflammation that is always present.

"I was in a critical condition. Often I was in despair. I experienced a great improvement by taking one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have taken six bottles, and I am sure that it will not only cure ulceration but all diseases of females." Yours truly,

(Mrs.) R. T. Rudd
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Washington Square, Newport, R. I

Church Women to Cut Wood.

The ladies of Equinunk, Pennsylvania, have adopted a novel way to secure money to build a new Methodist church in that place by entering into a contract with the Equinunk Chemical Company, by which they agree to cut and pile two hundred and fifty cords of acid wood, which belongs to the company and is located near that village, during the coming week.

The cutting and piling of the wood are to be done in a workmanlike manner, under the direction of Mr. Green of the Chemical Company. The ladies have sent circular letters to their male friends to assist in the work, in which they provide that "the best of the chopping is reserved for the ladies."

The letter further says:—"In order that there may be no failure on our part to fulfil this contract we appeal to you to help us. If previous engagements prevent your coming kindly send us by mail one or more dollars and the work will be done for you."

Tree Ages.

Geriche, the great German forester, writes that the greatest ages to which trees in Germany are positively known to have lived are from 500 to 570 years. For instance, the pine in Bohemia and the pine in Norway and Sweden have lived to the latter age. Next comes the silver fir which in the Bohemian forests has stood and thrived for upward of 400 years. In Bavaria the larch has reached the age of 275 years. Of foliage trees, the oak appears to have survived the longest. The best example is the evergreen oak at Aschoffenburg, which reached the age of 410 years. Other oaks in Germany have lived to be from 315 to 320 years old. Aschoffenburg the red beech has lived to the age of 245 years, and at other points to the age of 225 years. Of other trees, the highest known are ash, 170 years; birch 160 to 200 years; aspen 220 years; mountain maple, 225 years; elm, 130 years; and red alder, 145 years.—[Public Opinion.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Miscellaneous.

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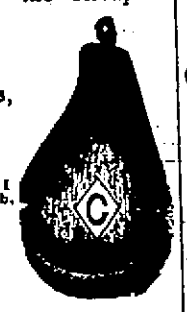

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I shall have larger premises and will buy at cash second-hand furniture and antiquities.

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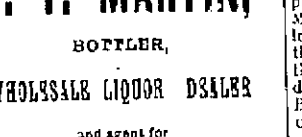

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TIVERTON.

At the usual monthly meeting of the court of probate and town council, held Monday, present Messrs Lawton, Hicks, Brayton, Hart and Manchester, the business transactions were: Commissioners' report on the estate of Betsey Wilcox received and allowed. Philip H. Gray, administrator, authorized to sell, by public auction, the real estate and household effects of Job Gray, deceased. Notice ordered on petition of Otis L. Simmons to be appointed administrator. Inventory of the estate of Job Gray received, allowed and ordered recorded. Inventory of the estate of Patrick Reagan, received, allowed and ordered recorded. Notice ordered on petition of Bridget Reagan for appointment of commissioners, and authority to sell, by public auction, the real estate of Patrick Reagan. Notice ordered on the annual account of John E. Manchester as guardian of his son, John E. Manchester, Jr.

Supervisors appointed to serve at the town meeting, to be held the first Wednesday in April: Voting district No. 1, Republican, A. Lincoln Hambly; Democrat, Hiram H. Luther. Voting district No. 2, Republican, Samuel F. Stewart; Democrat, Silas T. Borden. The board of canvassers to canvass the voting list, appointed to meet in voting district No. 2, at 9 a. m., Saturday, March 28th. Henry C. Osborn, Henry Davies and David W. Simmons appointed appraisers of the town farm. Alonzo F. Hart appointed moderator at town meeting in voting district No. 1, in place of Jonathan Hart, deceased.

A Republican caucus will be held at the Town Hall, Friday evening, to choose delegates to attend the State convention, also to nominate a senator and representative.

"Yes," said Aunt Marla, sitting in Charlie Sophomore's room waiting for him to come in from recitation; "everything's appropriate." "Why," said Charlie's sister Ethel, "what do you mean?" "Everything's perfectly consistent," repeated Aunt Marla. "Charlie's clocks fast, too."—[Somerville Journal.

"I suppose," said the man who had gone to the Wagner concert to see how he would like it, "I suppose that is harmony." "I suppose it is," said the other man, "although it would seem to me, offhand, as if the violins and the brass band had failed to agree on a ticket."—[The Musical record.

Facts About Our Coinage.

The earliest coinage of America was made in 1612 for the Virginia Company at Bermuda's Island, now called the Bermudas. In 1645 the assembly of Virginia provided by law for the coinage of copper pieces, but the law was not carried into effect. The earliest regular colonial coinage was in Massachusetts, in pursuance of an order of the general court, passed May 27, 1652. The coins, 12-pence, 6 pence and 3-pence pieces, were soon afterward put into circulation. There was a Massachusetts 2-pence piece. One variety of the Massachusetts coinage had what is termed "a pine tree," another "a willow," and the third "an oak." The first coinage of that colony was the "pine tree shilling" of 1650; the 2-penny and 1-penny pieces were coined in 1652. In 1785 the congress of the confederation adopted the plan presented by Thomas Jefferson for the national coinage, and in 1786 decided upon the names and characters of the coins. In 1787 a contract was made with James Jarvis for 300 tons of the copper coins authorized by Congress. These were coined at New Haven and bore the date of 1787. In 1792 a code of laws was enacted for the establishment and regulation of the mint, which was established in 1793. The first issue of cents from the mint in Philadelphia was in 1793. The regular issue of the half-dime was in 1794, but a half-dime styled the "Martha Washington" was coined in 1792 as an experimental or pattern piece. The first issue of silver dollars was in 1794, and of dimes in 1796. The first gold coinage in eagles and half eagles was in 1795.—[New York Dispatch.

A Model Country.

In Iceland there are neither prisons, soldiers, drunkenness nor police. Colonized in 874, it soon after became independent, and its isolated position, far away from the beaten track of ocean commerce, has preserved its population from many of the vices which seem almost inseparable from a high state of commercial prosperity and extensive intercourse with the rest of mankind.

The growing scarcity of fur-bearing animals suggests to a writer in the London Spectator the feasibility of breeding such animals on farms in Siberia. Last spring, he says, a single silver fox skin sold in London for $850, and he believes that silver foxes, as well as many other desirable fur-bearing animals, could be bred in great numbers in the proper climate.

PINNIGER & MANCHESTER, Best Quality Family Coal.

Lyken's Valley, Susquehanna, Old Company's Lehigh, &c. Also Hickory, Oak, Maple and Southern Pine Wood, all well prepared and delivered as desired. PINNIGER & MANCHESTER, Perry Mill Wharf, 341 Thames Street.

ODDS AND ENDS SALE.

We find we have too many odds and ends in

Suits, Coats & Vests,

ODD COATS,

OVERCOATS and ULSTERS,

WHICH WE OFFER AT

25, 33 and 50 per cent Discount.

Odd Coats and Vests

Almost at Your Own Price.

NOTICE—Our terms are strictly cash at this sale

Newport One Price Clothing Co.

208 Thames Street.

New Raisins, 5c lb.
New California Prunes, 10 & 13c lb.
New Figs, New Buckwheat.
Strained Honey in "Hero" Preserve Jars, 25c lb.

Welsh Rarebit.

Our new Canned Goods have arrived. Price and quality serve to please. Excellent Beef, shaved to order.

S. S. THOMPSON,
172 & 176 BROADWAY

Not What it was Cracked Up to Be.

The tumblerful of cracked ice had melted, and little Mabel was peering curiously into the water that was left. "Zat's verwy funny," she said. "Zat ice was all cwacked, an', now it's melted, ze cwacks is all gone."

New Advertisements

MONDAY, March 23d

Mark This Date in Your Calendar,

Then get your tickets for the

Concert

to be given by the

Young Men's Christian Association.

The Royal English Hand Bell Ringers, Miss Lucie A. Tucker, Contralto, The Gounod Male Quartette.

TICKETS (including reserved seats) 75c.

3-7-3w

OFFICE OF THE

CITY SEALER

—OF—

Weights and Measures.

CITY WHARF.

NEWPORT, R. I., March 6, 1896.

I HEREBY give notice as required by law, to all persons engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or as a public weigher, who uses Weights and Measures, to bring in to the Sealer's Office within one month from the 1st day of April, his Weights, Measures and Balances to be adjusted and sealed.

The law on Weights and Measures and Sealing, Chap. 136, Sec. 13, is as follows:

"Every person engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or as a public weigher, who shall use or permit to be used for him, any weight, measure or balance of whatever description, unless such weight, measure or balance shall have been duly sealed in conformity with the provisions of this chapter, shall forfeit the sum twenty dollars."

JOHN H. STACY,
City Sealer of Weights and Measures.

All measures, both dry and wet, must be brought to the Sealer's Office. Where it is not convenient for dealer's to bring in their scales and weights, I shall call on them after the expiration of one month's notice as above.

JOHN H. STACY, City Sealer.

For the convenience of milkmen I will be at office this month out. Office hours 10 to 12 A. M. 2-7-3w

Call and Inspect the

GABLER PIANO

Before you purchase a piano. It is well and carefully made of good material, and warranted to stand the trying climate of Newport. The firm of E. Gabler & Bro., has made over 40,000 pianos, 100 of which are in use in Newport today. It is a pleasure to show these pianos to all who call.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.,
(Rep. M. Steinert & Sons Co.)
154 Thames Street.
PIANO TUNING.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Liquor Licenses

THE BOARD OF LICENSE COMMISSIONERS of the City of Newport are now ready to receive applications from parties who intend to apply for license to sell spirituous and intoxicating liquors for the year beginning May 1, 1896.

All applications to insure action before the beginning of the license year, must be in the hands of the commissioners by

MARCH 17, 1896,

And all licenses not paid for fifteen days after the date of their granting will be revoked.

Blanks may be obtained at the office of the commissioners, Room 2, Mercury Building.

No license will be granted to sell liquor in any place with windows or doors opening other than on a public traveled way until such windows and doors shall have been covered with wire screening, or otherwise securely closed; excepting such places as are provided with tavern licenses from the board of Aldermen of the city of Newport.

By order of the License Commissioners.

2-22-3w E. W. HIGBEE, Clerk.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made and given by Charles Philip Smith, of the town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, to the undersigned, George Nathan Smith, of the same Middletown, said Mortgage Deed bearing date March 10, A. D. 1885, and is recorded in Land Evidence Book of said Middletown, Number 18, on pages 439, 440, 441 and 442, and the conditions thereof having been broken, the undersigned, as mortgagee, will sell at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on MONDAY, the sixteenth day of March next, A. D. 1896, at twelve o'clock noon, the one undivided fourth part and all the right title and interest whatever, of the said Charles Philip Smith, at the time of the execution of said mortgage, of, in and to all of that certain farm or tract of land on Third Beach road in said town of Middletown, with the dwelling house and other improvements thereon, formerly the property of David Smith, deceased, containing twelve acres, more or less, and bounded Northerly, on lands of Isaac T. Smith and said George Nathan Smith; Easterly, on land of Louisa B. Arnold; Southerly, on land late of James E. Braman, now of said mortgagor, and Westerly, on said Third Beach road, or however bounded, being the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

And the undersigned, as mortgagee as aforesaid and pursuant to an agreement stipulated in said mortgage, hereby gives notice of his intention to bid upon said property at said sale thereof.

GEORGE NATHAN SMITH,
Mortgagee.

Middletown, R. I., Feb. 22, A. D. 1896.—4w

New Advertisements.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SS. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes of the town of Jamestown, for the year 1895 by the Town Treasurer of said Town commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said Town and the ratable property therein hereto're, to wit: for and including the year 1895 and of every power vested in me, as said Collector of said Taxes:

Inasmuch as the Taxes assessed as aforesaid still remain in the period aforesaid on the real estate hereinafter described, and on the owners thereof for and on account of the same have not been paid, and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, Daniel C. Watson, Collector of Taxes, by virtue of the warrant issued to me as Collector of Taxes, by the aforesaid Town Treasurer, commanding me to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Jamestown and the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of Leonard Whitney, Jr., and bounded and described as follows:

A certain lot or parcel of land situated and lying in that part of the town of Jamestown, State of Rhode Island, known as Conanicut Park, and numbered (42) forty-two on a plat of said Park, made by John H. Mullin, and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Jamestown; and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said Leonard Whitney, Jr., or owner thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction, to the highest bidder upon or at said real estate on the 23d day of March 1896, at 12.30 M. at the Town Clerk's office in said Jamestown, R. I.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the year '895 is $1.50.

DANIEL C. WATSON,
Tax Collector.
by Wm. F. Caswell,
Deputy Collector.

2-23

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SS. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes of the town of Jamestown for the year 1895 by the Town Treasurer of said Town commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said Town and the ratable property therein heretofore, to wit: for and including the year 1895 and of every power vested in me, as said Collector of said Taxes:

Inasmuch as the Taxes assessed as aforesaid still remain in the period aforesaid on the real estate hereinafter described, and on the owners thereof for and on account of the same have not been paid, and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, Daniel C. Watson, Collector of Taxes, by virtue of the warrant issued to me as Collector of Taxes, by the aforesaid Town Treasurer commanding me to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said Town of Jamestown and the appurtenances thereof; taxed in the name of Harriet Nicholas and described as follows:

A certain lot or parcel of land situated and lying in that part of the town of Jamestown, State of Rhode Island, known as Conanicut Park, and numbered Five hundred and twelve (512) on a plat of said Park, made by John H. Mullin, and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Jamestown; and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said Harriet Nicholas, or owner thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction to the highest bidder upon or at said real estate on the seventh day of March, 1896, at 12.30 M., at the Town Clerk's Office in said Jamestown.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the year 1895 is $1.50.

DANIEL C. WATSON,
Collector of Taxes.
by Wm. F. Caswell,
Deputy Collector.

2-13

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

NEWPORT, SS. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes of the town of Jamestown for the year 1895 by the Town Treasurer of said Town commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said Town and the ratable property therein heretofore, to wit: for and including the year 1895 and of every power vested in me, as said Collector of said Taxes inasmuch as the Taxes assessed as aforesaid within the period aforesaid on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said Taxes:

I, Daniel C. Watson, Collector of Taxes, by virtue of the warrant issued to me as Collector of Taxes, by the aforesaid Town Treasurer commanding me to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said Town of Jamestown and the appurtenances thereof; taxed in the name of John Morey and described as follows:

A certain lot lying in that part of the town of Jamestown, State of Rhode Island, known as Conanicut Park and numbered Fifty eight (58) on a plat of said Park made by John H. Mullin and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Jamestown; and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said John Morey, or owner thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction, to the highest bidder upon or at said real estate on the seventh day of March, 1896, at 12.30 M., at the Town Clerk's Office in said Jamestown.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the year 1895 is $2.50.

DANIEL C. WATSON,
Collector of Taxes.
by Wm. F. Caswell,
Deputy Collector.

2-13

★ D. L. CUMMINGS, ★

Watchmaker and Jeweler, LARGEST Assortment —OF— Valentines IN THE CITY. 140 THAMES STREET.

★ NEWPORT, R. I. ★

New Advertisements.

Music at Half-Price.

HAVING decided to sell off my 5 cent Catalogue of Sheet Music, I will, beginning Saturday, Feb. 22, offer it at 3 cents a copy, two copies for 5 cents.

I shall also put in with this a lot of Sheet Music on a table at the ordinary price, the covers of which only are slightly defaced. Also a lot of folios at 10 per cent discount.

JOHN VARS,

Young's Block, 126 Thames Street.

THIS CERTIFIES that we, ELISHA R. BROWN, of Dover, New Hampshire, and CHARLES S. SISSON of the city of Providence, and HENRY S. BURR, of Warren, both in the State of Rhode Island, have associated ourselves in a limited partnership according to the provisions of Chapter 151 of the General Laws, for the purpose of carrying on the business of buying and selling boots, shoes, rubber goods and findings, and other articles of a similar nature in the city of Providence, State of Rhode Island.

Said partnership shall be conducted under the firm name of C. S. Sisson & Co.

Said Charles S. Sisson and Henry S. Burr are the general partners.

Said Elisha R. Brown is the special partner and has contributed the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars, in stock of boots, shoes, rubber goods and findings, of the value of twenty-five thousand dollars.

Said co-partnership shall commence on the tenth day of February, A. D. 1896, and shall terminate on the thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1896.

ELISHA R. BROWN,
CHARLES S. SISSON,
HENRY S. BURR.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, STRAFFORD, SS. In the city of Dover on this fifth day of February, A. D. 1896. Elisha R. Brown personally appeared before me and acknowledged the foregoing instrument by him signed, to be his free and voluntary act and deed.

CHARLES S. CARTLAND,
Notary Public.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, PROVIDENCE, SS. In the city of Providence on this seventh day of February, A. D. 1896, Charles S. Sisson and Henry S. Burr severally personally appeared before me and acknowledged the foregoing instrument by them signed, to be their free and voluntary act and deed.

SIMON S. LAPHAM,
Notary Public.

2-15-6w

SHAMROCK

Linen Note Paper

10c a quire.

ENVELOPES 10c a package.

Extra quality

Commercial Note Paper,

5c a quire. 15c a pound.

Big bargains in

BOX PAPER,

For 10c, 14c, 19c, 23c, 25c, 34c.

MUCILAGE, 5 cents a bottle.

INK, 5 cents a bottle.

LePAGE'S LIQUID GLUE, 10c, 25c.

See our line of

Playing Cards

For 10c, 15c, 25c, 34c, 49c, 59c.

All the New Parlor Games,

Parchesi,
Halma,
Mail and Express,
Soldier Boy,
Game of War,
Checker Boards,
Dominoes,
Innocence Abroad,
Game of Rex,
Kilkenny Cats,
Anabasis,
Composition Chips,
Chivalry,
Crib Boards,

AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS,

ALL AT POPULAR PRICES,

AT

A. C. LANDERS',
167
Thames Street,
Covell's Block.

New Advertisements.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, December 26, A. D. 1895.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 611, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-third day of December, A. D. 1895, and returnable to the said Court March 23d, A. D. 1896, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the third day of December, A. D. 1895, in favor of Henry D. Bullock, of Middletown, in said County, plaintiff, and against Frank Whitney, of said Middletown, defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Frank Whitney, had on the 18th day of November, A. D. 1895, at 10 minutes past 12 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ) in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Middletown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, on Prospect avenue; Easterly, on land of Ruth A. Wetherell; Southerly, partly on land of John Freeborn and partly on land of Arnold B. Smith; Westerly, on land of Arnold B. Smith, containing eight (8) acres of land, more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described,

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in front of the State House in said city of Newport in said County of Newport on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1896, at 12 o'clock M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
Sheriff.

2-22-4w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, December 16, A. D. 1895.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 655, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District holden at Newport in the County of Newport, on the sixteenth day of December, A. D. 1895, and returnable to the said Court, March 16, A. D. 1896, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the third day of December, A. D. 1895, in favor of Joseph Coggeshall, of Portsmouth, in said County, plaintiff, and against Parker H. Sherman, of said Portsmouth, defendant, I have this day at 5 minutes past 3 o'clock P. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants, Parker H. Sherman, had on the 18th day of October, A. D. 1895, at 22 minutes past 9 o'clock A. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ) in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said town of Portsmouth, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded as follows: Northerly, by land of George S. Sherman; Easterly, by the Main Road leading from Stone Bridge to Newport; Southerly, by land of Benjamin C. Sherman; Westerly, by the Middle Road, so called, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described, containing six acres, more or less, and I have this day at the same time levied this Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant had at the time of said levy, in and to another tract or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said town of Portsmouth, in the County and State aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows: North, on land of Thomas Hoskins; East by the Seaconnet River; South, on land of R. C. Sherman, and West, by the East Main Road leading from Stone Bridge to Newport.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and the said levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in front of the State House in said city of Newport in said County of Newport on the 17th day of March, A. D. 1896, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
Sheriff.

2-22-4w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, December 10th, A. D., 1895.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 634 issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-third day of November A. D., 1895, and returnable to the said Court May 23d, A. D., 1896, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the thirteenth day of November, A. D., 1895, in favor of the Flint Co., a corporation located and doing business in the City and County of Providence, plaintiff, and against Thomas Wilder and Elizabeth Wilder alias, Lizzie Wilder both of the City and County of Newport, defendants, I have this day at 20 minutes past 3 o'clock P. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants, Thomas Wilder and Elizabeth Wilder, alias, or either of them had on the 18th day of August, A. D. 1895 at 10 minutes past 9 o'clock A. M., (the time of the attachment on the original writ,) in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings, and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded as follows: Westerly, eighty-five feet on State street; Northerly, one hundred and four feet, partly on land now or late of George T. Dowling and partly on land now or late of the heirs of James Clarke, deceased, Easterly, eighty-five and ninety-five one hundredths feet on land now or late of said heirs of Clarke, and Southerly, eighty nine and five-tenths feet on land now or late of Daniel T. Swinburne, deceased, containing eighty-two hundred and twenty-three and seventy-five one hundredths square feet, and being the same land that was conveyed to the said Thomas and Lizzie Wilder by the heirs of Daniel T. Swinburne, by deed, dated January 10th, 1887, and recorded in Volume 88 of the Land Evidence of the said City of Newport, at page 47,

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in front of the State House in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 10th day of March, A. D. 1896, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
Sheriff.

2-13-4w

REMNANTS.

WE FIND MANY

REMNANTS

—OF—

Brussels

—AND—

TAPESTRY CARPETS

IN OUR STOCK.

Bring your money and we will give you bargains.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,
138 Thames St.

New Advertisements.

1596.
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the AQUIDNECK NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business February 28, 1896.

RESOURCES.

	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	$190,241 81
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	618 37
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
U. S. bonds on hand	60,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	5,940 00
Stocks, securities, etc	125,940 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	61,000 00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	4,000 00
Due from State banks and bankers	3,489 10
Due from approved reserve agents	6,309 80
Checks and other cash items	16 26
Exchanges for clearing house	2,524 09
Notes of other National Banks	195 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	613 60
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	15,145 40
Legal tender notes	11,487 00 27,632 40
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	4,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	1,500 00
TOTAL	$601,319 13

LIABILITIES.

	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus fund	23,200 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	7,111 62
National bank notes outstanding	87,835 00
Due to other national banks	10,231 12
Due to State Banks and Bankers	885 00
Dividends unpaid	258 00
Individual deposits subject to check	223,139 18
Cashier's checks outstanding	48,183 91
TOTAL	$601,319 13

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Charles T. Hopkins, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of March, 1896.

EUGENE C. O'NEILL,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—Wm. P. Clarke, Lewis L. Simmons, Dudley Newton, Directors.

1832.
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL BANK of RHODE ISLAND of NEWPORT, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, February 28, 1896.

RESOURCES.

	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	$114,869 34
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	261 05
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	3,100 00
Stocks, securities, etc	109,790 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	13,500 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	731 26
Due from State Banks and bankers	1,231 98
Due from approved reserve agents	14,650 12
Checks and other cash items	1,087,68
Exchanges for clearing house	1,285,30
Notes of other National Banks	1,600 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	280 00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	8,720 62
Legal tender notes	13,012 00 21,742 62
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	4,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	2,000 00
TOTAL	$410,629 24

LIABILITIES.

	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	30,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	13,643 65
National bank notes outstanding	89,800 00
Due to other National banks	6,017 66
Dividends unpaid	73 00
Individual deposits subject to check	176,278 84
Certified checks	172 10
Cashier's checks outstanding	927 19
Bills payable	24,000 00
TOTAL	$440,829 34

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Thomas P. Peckham, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of March, 1896.

CLARENCE A. HAMMETT,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—Frederick Tompkins, Angus McLeod, H. Wallace Briggs, Directors.

1568
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, on February 28, 1896.

RESOURCES.

	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	$207,725 73
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,421 78
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	20,164 80
Stocks, securities, etc	61,075 95
Banking House, furniture and fixtures	20,134 81
Due from approved reserve agents	12,779 85
Checks and other cash items	1,379 94
Notes of other National Banks	4,650 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents	1,614 76
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	10,010 93
Legal tender notes	2,034 00 21,061 93
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	4,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	3,630 00
TOTAL	$513,642 92

LIABILITIES.

	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	19,668 80
National bank notes outstanding	88,010 00
Individual deposits subject to check	210,964 12
Bills payable	40,000 00
TOTAL	$513,642 92

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Edward Newton, Cashier of the National Exchange Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

EDWARD NEWTON,
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of March, 1896.

BENJAMIN MARSH, 2D,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—David Braman, Edward A. Brown, Gardiner B. Reynolds, Directors.

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REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, Friday, February 28, 1896.

RESOURCES.

	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	$262,749 45
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,241 18
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	120,000 00
U. S. bonds to secure U. S. deposits	50,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	5,581 39
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	12,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents	32,334 65
Checks and other cash items	631 27
Notes of other National banks	2,763 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	319 21
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	5,300 00
Legal tender notes	20,971 00 26,271 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,400 00
TOTAL	$460 327 18

LIABILITIES.

	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	$120,000 00
Surplus fund	60,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	8,095 62
National bank notes outstanding	103,777 50
Due to other National Banks	1,755 68
Due to State Banks and bankers	11,935 89
Dividends unpaid	258 00
Individual deposits subject to check	116,778 73
Cashier's checks outstanding	1 085 80
United States deposits	42,634 52
Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers	4,024 44
TOTAL	$460,327 18

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Nath'l R. Swinburne, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE,
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of March, 1896.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—T. Mumford Seabury, Francis S. Barker, Henry H. Fay, Directors.

The Dear Cherub.

Happiness is a sunbeam which may pass through a thousand bosoms without losing a particle of its original ray; nay, when it strikes on a kindred heart, it like the converged light on a mirror, it reflects with redoubled brightness. It is not perfected until it is shared.

What Every One Will Do This Coming Season.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GET A

Syracuse, New Mail or Springfield,

from $25 to $100. See this Line of Fine Wheels.

We will have a Clearing Out Sale of

GLASS, CROCKERY and LAMPS, MONDAY, MARCH 2.

DISCOUNTS FROM 20 to 50 PER CENT ON MARKED PRICES.

Five Lamps with decorated shade, metal base, for 87c. Sun Chimneys, 5c. Decorated Cups and Saucers, 6c. Decorated Plates, 5c. Glass sets of Sugar, Creamer and Butter, for 25 and 35c. On Enamel Ware, 20 per cent discount. About 300 odd pieces at 50 per cent discount or better. Nickled Copper Coffee Pots for 60 cents. Nickled Copper Tea Kettle for 85c. Come early.

SEEDS, SEEDS, SEEDS, SEEDS.

One house in Newport that leads the State, it is ours. None finer, none purer, none newer than ours. Ladies place your orders for Sweet Peas, and be in for our prizes. Remember we import our own Flower Seeds and have our Garden Seeds grown by contract for us. We represent no wholesale house. We are in position to compete with any in the United States.

Remember our prize offer on ESSEX FERTILIZER. 50 tons of Mitchell's High grade to arrive this week.

About the 15th of March, weather permitting, we will have on track 2000 bushels of those true to name selected stock of Rose, Hebrons, Northern, Queens and Bliss Triumphs Seed Potatoes. We have an expert selecting and buying this stock at this time. Every grower stock comes separate. Get a catalogue of

The Geo. A. Weaver Co.,

at once and see where to go, 19, 21, 23 Broadway, and 13 and 15 Spring street.